



YOU simply cannot beat the fine, juicy roasts that we sell. They are the acme of meat perfection. We have been years in the meat business, and we know how to pick the right kind of beef. If you have never given us a trial start right away and be satisfied.

F. H. MILKS

Milk's Market

Phone No. 2

SAVE MONEY

by buying your Heating Stove now. We will give you TEN PER CENT DISCOUNT on any heating stove left in stock, as we do not want to carry a single stove over. Take advantage of this money saving opportunity.

If Your Plumbing is Out of Order

or freezes up see us. We thaw out water pipes; also repair furnaces.

If you need a furnace see us.

We are agents for the Round Oak and Floral City King Furnaces, which have no comparison for heating and fuel saving.

A. Kraus Est.

Phone No. 1222. Hardware, Stoves, Builders' Supplies, Paints and Oils, Plumbing and Heating, Tin Shop in Connection

Carnations 60c a Doz.

If you want to put something on the graves of your beloved ones, the best thing in these cold wintry days, will be artificial.

We have Wreaths of French Green Moss at 25c, and can decorate same with Artificial Roses, Immortelles, Forget-me-nots or Clover, from 50c to \$2.00 each.

We have some fine Narcissus in pans, also Hyacinths, Tulips, Primroses and Ferns.

Grayling Greenhouses

Greenhouses open from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays and holidays to 9:30 a. m.

FLORIDA

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Observation Sleeping Car from Cincinnati Drawing Room Sleeping Cars from Cincinnati and Louisville Long Hunt Winter Tourist Tickets on sale daily. Short Hunt Home-seekers' Tickets on sale first and third Tuesday of each month. Write for further particulars, or illustrated folders of Florida or the beautiful Gulf Coast resorts.

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CONNOR'S WORLD'S BEST ICE CREAM

ALWAYS PLEASES

Sold exclusively by O. Sorenson & Son

Historical Column

Conducted by Perry Ostrander, Grayling, Mich., to whom all communications should be addressed.

Biography of Thomas Ke-chit-ti-go.

Thomas Ke-chit-ti-go was born May 1, 1834, in what is now called Zilwaukee, Saginaw county, Mich., which was inhabited at that time mostly by Indians. His father, Abraham Ke-chit-ti-go, was a full blood Chippewa; his mother, Elizabeth Ging-quah-nock-nu-quah, was three-fourths Chippewa and one-fourth French.

His parents died when he was but a child and he was left to rustle for himself. To use his own words, "some days he had one meal, some two and some none." While yet quite young he commenced trapping and hunting. He tells how at one time he took a tramp to what is now West Branch, then an uninhabited wilderness. His only companions or help were his dog and his gun. As he approached manhood he engaged in farming.

He was married in 1862 to Arloah Cag-a-pe-quah. Six children were born to this union, five boys and one girl, all of whom have since passed away. When the Civil war broke out, himself, with six others enlisted, but the government would not accept them. He says the officers told them they would not take any "Indians", as they were afraid they would get crazy and "murder and scalp all the women and children." It proved, however, that the government was mistaken, and found they had something else to worry about. On May 3, 1863, he enlisted in Company K, 1st Michigan sharpshooters, serving as orderly sergeant; was in the battle of the Wilderness and was wounded in the battle of Spotsylvania Court House. He rejoined his regiment at Petersburg, and was discharged with the regiment July 28, 1865.

He lived for some time at Pinconning, Mich., where at one time he was appointed marshal to protect a camp meeting and received a badge of honor for correct work. His wife died in 1869, and later on he was married to his present wife, Mary Ann Cob-bo-mo. Four children were born to this union, all daughters, and all of whom have passed away.

He came to Grayling in 1867 and engaged in lumbering on the AuSable river, being always on the drive in the spring, and was quite an expert in riding logs through the turbulent waters.

He has been active as a farmer, lumberman, soldier and hunter, always ready to take advantage of opportunities as they presented themselves, has always enjoyed good health (he says he begins to drag his heels now). He still lives in Grayling, where he owns a little home, and Uncle Sam is looking after his comfort in his declining years. He has been a member of the G. A. R. about 30 years and its color bearer about 15 years.

Personally, Mr. Ke-chit-ti-go is a fair specimen of his race and a man who is universally esteemed as a friend and citizen. Deprived in early life of parental influence, thrown entirely upon his own resources, without any chance for improvement, his whole life spent in the coarsest of surroundings, it is doubtful if anyone of any race would have developed better manhood. May his well earned rest through his declining years be peaceful and happy.

We love in men that solid, strong endeavor, Which climbs toward higher, nobler, purer life. Their morning and their day is bright; Their sunset golden as they rest from strife.

Republican County Convention.

To the Republican electors of Crawford county:

The county convention of the Republicans of Crawford county is hereby called to meet at the court house in the village of Grayling in said county, on Friday the 5th day of February, 1915, at one o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of selecting 3 delegates to the Republican State convention, to be held in the city of Grand Rapids on Feb. 12th, 1915, and for to transact such other business that properly may come before said convention.

The several townships are entitled to the number of delegates as follows:

Beaver Creek	2
Frederic	4
Grayling	11
Lovells	1
Maple Forest	2
South Branch	1

Dated January 23rd, 1915.

By order of the Republican county committee.

MARIUS HANSON,
Chairman,
JOHN J. NIKEREN,
Secretary.

Constipation.

When constive or troubled with constipation take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Obtainable everywhere.

YOUR DUTIES TO THE MAN WHO PAYS YOU

To realize the most from life, every workman should be at peace with himself, his fellow workmen, and with his boss.

And you have a boss. If you are the chore boy, the older heads about you have a right to direct you. If you are a regular employe, the foreman has a right to direct you. The main squeeze, he who passes out the checks on those all-glorious Saturday afternoons, has a right to boss the foreman—and the aforesaid main squeeze probably has his boss down at the house.

The employe who cannot take directions from one above him—or suggestions from even those below him—is serving only himself. He may think his ability as a workman has rooted him inseparably to his job—but his boss's private correspondence is building a nice little bomb under him while he is enjoying such dreams. Ability counts for naught when the one who is paying for it cannot direct it as he sees fit.

Employe: Bring yourself to a consciousness of your duties to the man who pays you; consider the rights and privileges of those above and below you, and your hours of labor will be hours of pleasure.

ERNEST C. FOSTER.

School Notes.

Our girls' basketball team expects to go to Vanderbilt for a game Friday evening.

Wait for the play, "Miss Cherry Blossom," to be given by the junior class February 25th.

Semester examinations this week. The regular promotions will be made next Monday morning.

The junior class expect Miss Joan Sherman next Monday. She is to assist the class in putting on the play, "Miss Cherry Blossom."

We have succeeded in obtaining a "five discount" on many of the textbooks used in the grades and the high school. The low prices are only for books that are to replace those lost in the fire. These books may be bought at the superintendent's office.

Our basketball teams played the Frederic high school teams on the home floor last Friday evening, winning both games. The order was good and a very friendly spirit prevailed among the players. The Frederic boys put up a very fast game, but, because of the fact that our boys have been rapidly improving in both speed and skill, the score footed up 22 to 38 in our favor.

Robert Roblin very pleasantly entertained the members of the senior class at his home last Saturday evening. Guessing games and music furnished the entertainment. Prizes were won by Frankie Gregory, John Brown, Hardin Sweeney and Margaret Joseph. At a late hour a delicious luncheon was served, after which the guests departed. Clara Nelson will be the next to entertain the class.

Two Fast Basket Ball Games.

It was a large and good natured crowd that attended the basket ball game in the new gymnasium last Friday evening, when both the girls and boys high school teams of Frederic met defeat at the hands of the Grayling high school boys and girls. The girls started the battle and played two fifteen-minute halves, both of which were fast and convinced all present that the girls knew how to play the game. The game ended with a score of 12 to 3 in favor of Grayling.

The boys played twenty minute halves and the way both teams started out all knew it would be a good game. The writer could not help but notice the wonderful improvement of the Grayling boys since their last appearance, especially in their team work, which was of a high class and demonstrated that they have been doing some hard practice work. The game was full of sensational plays by both teams, one which merits special mention being the one-handed throw of Frederic's left guard, from the center of the hall, making a nice clean basket. After forty minutes of hard work the game ended 38 to 22 in favor of the Grayling boys.

At the close of the game the visitors were taken to the New Russell hotel, where Mine Host Hodge served a fine repast to forty-two of the scholars and their friends, the Frederic people later driving to their homes.

It is a pleasure to witness games as played by these two teams. It was not only fast and furious, but never was a single objection raised on either side—the kind of playing that wins friends for both teams. Each team has won one game and when the final battle occurs we hope it will be played in the same gentlemanly way.

If You Are Losing Weight and your organs are in bad condition, we recommend **Doan's Olive Oil Emulsion** a food and nutritive preparation. A. M. Lewis & Co.

STOVE and furniture repairing and upholstering. South side, next to Hendrickson's tailor shop. Robert McQuaid. 11-19-A.

Look Out For Them.

From different parts of the country come stories of a swindle successfully worked on farmers who thought they were going to get cheap groceries. Two smooth strangers went through the communities taking orders for a house in Chicago, pretending to sell a standard brand of sugar and flour so cheaply that every farmer visited took from \$10 to \$60 worth, and other things besides. Because of the low prices the flour and sugar had to be "paid in advance." It is alleged that in one community the swindlers picked up some \$3,000 and no groceries delivered.

Card of Thanks.

The kindness and sympathy extended to us by the people of Grayling during the funeral services of our son Russell, has our deepest appreciation and we wish here to extend our thanks and gratitude.

MR. AND MRS. RASMUS BAY.

Doan's Orderlies

Sick headache, biliousness, piles and bad breath are usually caused by inactive bowels. Get a box of Doan's Orderlies. They act gently and effectively. Sold only by us at 10 cents. A. M. Lewis & Co.

Hair Dressing
Shampooing
Manicuring
Face Massage
Scalp Treatment

For Appointments Call

MISS OLGA RAAE

Phone No. 342

The Why of It In Groceries

The success of a merchant depends upon the service he renders and the quality and price of the goods he sells, and this fact is especially true in the sale of Groceries.

We have been successful in business. We have anything you want in Groceries, and our trade is constantly increasing. Is it possible for us to write a stronger advertisement than to simply state this fact.

Call or phone No. 25

H. PETERSEN,

Your Grocer.

Is Anything Too Good For You?

Groceries

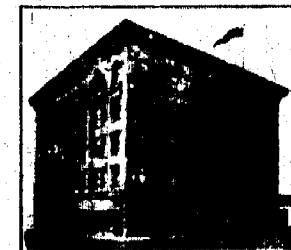
If you see it in the magazines you will find it on our shelves. Get the best at the price of the cheapest. Here you will find a complete stock of Groceries. A store so clean and stock so fresh gives one an appetite just to see it.

We claim that our Bread is perfection itself. Ask some of your friends who are using it and get their opinion. We know what the answer will be:

Cassidy's Model or Home-Made

Try our grocery service

Model Bakery and Grocery



Reserve Your Rooms for the big

EXPOSITION

\$1.00 to \$2.00 a day

ADDRESS:

Hotel Thomas

Next door to everything in San Francisco

971 Mission Street Near Sixth

On Direct Car Lines to the Exposition and Depots

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

PERJURY CHARGES FAIL TO CONVICT

DETECTIVES AND LAWYER IN
FRANK CASE ARE FREED
BY JURY.

MINISTER IS THE ACCUSER

Testifies That He Received Money to
Swear That Negro Confessed
to Murder of Mary
Phagan.

Atlanta, Ga.—Don S. Lebon, southern manager of the Burns detective agency; C. C. Tedder, a former policeman and later a Burns operative, and Arthur Thurman, a lawyer, were found not guilty by a jury late Sunday of charges of subordination of perjury in connection with the Leo M. Frank murder case.

Specifically, the defendants were charged with having obtained false affidavits from Rev. C. B. Ragsdale and P. L. Barber, tending to prove James Conley, a Negro, guilty of the murder of Mary Phagan, an employee of the factory of which Frank was superintendent. Frank is under sentence of death, awaiting the result of his appeal to the supreme court, and Conley is serving time for complicity.

Ragsdale testified that he had received \$200 for swearing to an affidavit to the effect that he had heard Conley tell another Negro that he, Conley, killed the girl, and that Frank had nothing to do with it. Ragsdale added that Lebon had offered him \$10,000 "if the thing comes out all right."

Barber testified that Thurman had offered him \$100 if he would sign an affidavit that he also had overheard the alleged conversation between Conley and the other Negro.

TWO BRITISH SHIPS SUNK

German Submarine Sends Two Merchantmen to Bottom in Irish Sea.

London—A German submarine Saturday sank at least two British merchantmen—a third is reported sunk—in the Irish sea, the most important water of British navigation, off Fleetwood, 30 miles north of Liverpool, and official London is aroused to foreboding over the prospect of similar raids being carried out, in accordance with the recent threat of Admiral von Tirpitz, chief of the German naval forces.

The Irish sea is of particular importance, because it is through this water that vessels must reach Liverpool, the chief seaport for London. All of the big vessels of the White Star and Cunard lines, which ply between England and America, dock at Liverpool.

The submarine was the U 21; the vessels sunk were the Ren Crusheen and the Linda Blanche. The crews of both ships were taken off in their own boats. The crew of the Ren Crusheen was landed at Fleetwood at 11 o'clock Saturday night. They said the submarine appeared suddenly on the surface dead ahead and compelled the Ren Crusheen to stop by a shot across her bows.

KILLS FAMILY AND HIMSELF

Millionaire in New York Principal in
Quadruple Murder.

New York—Crazed by business reverses brought on by financial depression which came with the European war, Herman Auerbach, a wealthy real estate man, killed his wife, Clara, and his two daughters, Beatrice, 18, and Nancy, 16, and then committed suicide in the family home in the exclusive eight-story apartment house at 388 Central Park west Sunday.

The weapon used in the quadruple tragedy was a 44-calibre Winchester repeating rifle equipped with a Malmgren silencer. So effectively did the孺ileless device work that the reports of the shots, which otherwise would have aroused the entire block, did not awaken either Lester, the 14-year-old son, or Lottie Schlett, the maid, who occupied rooms adjoining those of the parents and the daughters.

NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF.

Fire starting from an overheated stove in a room where cotton batting is kept, on the third floor of Sottner Bros. building, Saginaw, spread over two business blocks and three stores and caused damage, mostly by water, estimated at about \$60,000 here Thursday afternoon.

While four friends who were playing cards in an adjoining room thought he was sleeping Willard Ward, of Battle Creek, swallowed poison and was dead when they went to awaken him.

Normal college representatives for the state oratorical contest at Alma, March 5, chosen at Ypsilanti Friday night are: Eva R. Aron, Columbia, subject "The Sport of Kings"; Florence Tennant, Carson City, alternate; Glenn Smith, Ypsilanti; "The Public and the Criminal," with Elwood Stanberry, Deerfield, alternate.

Ronald McIntyre, 19, of Windsor, Ont., who was acquitted at Gaylord on a charge of murder, has been taken to Bay City to face a charge of assault and battery.

Driven out into the cold by the burning of their house, Mrs. Chris Christensen and her three little children, living near Boon, had to walk through the snow clad only in their night clothes with the thermometer at zero to reach the nearest neighbor's house. The loss of two of the children were frozen and all are in a serious condition.

GREAT BANKER FACES QUIZ BY COMMISSION



J. P. MORGAN.

New York—The head of America's greatest banking house, J. P. Morgan & Co., was witness Monday before the commission on industrial relations which is holding hearings here. His testimony had to do with the responsibility of directors of corporations in labor difficulties.

CITY TRAFFIC LAWS GOOD

Supreme Court Decides Against Detroit Man Who Attacked Right of City to Enforce Ordinances.

Lansing—The supreme court sustained the decision of the recorder's court of Detroit, which overruled the demurrer of Donald McGraw, who was charged with violating the traffic ordinance of the city. McGraw is charged with striking Mrs. Howard Pearson, while driving his automobile.

McGraw demurred to the charge on the ground the city traffic ordinance conflicted with the state automobile law. The supreme court held that the constitution gave cities a reasonable control of their streets and that the city had a right to pass a traffic ordinance. It said that all parts of the state law in conflict with this theory were unconstitutional and void. The decision means McGraw must stand trial.

In part, Justice Kuhn's decision says: "In other words, the municipality retains reasonable control of its highways, which, as much control cannot be said to be unreasonable and inconsistent with regulations which have been established, or may be established, by the state itself with reference thereto."

Change Name of Association.
Lansing—Under the name of the Michigan Wild Life Conservation association, the Michigan Association of Sportsmen, to include all county sportsmen clubs, was reorganized at the closing meeting Friday afternoon. W. B. Mershon of Saginaw was re-elected president. George E. Pardee of Owosso was elected vice-president; Hugh B. Gilbert of Flint, secretary; and George M. Brown of Detroit, treasurer.

The executive committee of the association will prepare a bill providing for a non-partisan commission to have charge of the state, fish and game departments.

Gives Life Trying to Save Sister.

Kalkaska—While trying to save her baby sister when their home was destroyed by fire Wednesday, the 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Leach, five miles from here, perished in the flames. Their charred bodies were found huddled together. The mother left the children for a few moments to go for a pail of water from a spring a short distance away and behind a hill that hid the house from view. Upon returning she discovered the house in flames. She was unable to rescue her little ones.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Hilda Rowell, aged 2, of Kalamazoo, died from burns sustained when she tipped over a pan of boiling water. It is Representative Schmidt's contention that the average man's finance are at the lowest ebb immediately following the holidays and he believes that the business men as well as the working men will be interested in having the time limit for paying taxes extended a few days.

Hearing a disturbance in his kitchen in the night, Ed Emery, of Allegan investigated, and found a tall, heavy man devoid of clothing, who attacked him with a water pitcher. Emery subdued him with a poker and then called a doctor. The man gives his name as Branson, but cannot account for himself or his actions.

James Earley, 35, unmarried, farm hand near Lapeer, was fatally crushed when a gas engine weighing two tons slipped from a sling and pinned him underneath. Both hips and legs and several ribs were fractured.

Fire Thursday night destroyed the plant of the Metal Products Co., west of Battle Creek with a probable loss of \$25,000. Although the plant was outside city limits the motor equipment from the fire department was sent to the scene, but could only watch the factory burn as there was no available water.

Albion college sophomore team lost in a debate with the sophomores from Beloit college at Albion Friday night by a vote of two to one. The question discussed was the government ownership of the telegraph and telephone.

The State Sunday School association of Michigan is to be incorporated, plans being now under way for this meeting from 1,800 to 2,000 workers will be present, says Prof. F. S. Goodrich, of Albion, secretary of the association. The temperance and evangelistic work of the association is to be vigorously prosecuted.

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHWEST.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

SWEDEN.

Referring, in a speech at the opening of the new session of the riksdag, to the economic suffering in Sweden owing to the war King Gustaf said the fact that the principles of international law no longer were observed by the belligerents contributed powerfully to the present situation. He added that a careful regard for the neutrality of Sweden and for her right to decide her destiny, necessarily involved personal sacrifices and required that her military forces should be increasingly maintained. Speaking of the convention entered into with Norway and Denmark as a result of the war, and of the meeting of the three kings at Malmö, King Gustaf expressed the hope that the good relations between the three countries would be cemented still further in order that the position of Sweden might be strengthened. "Although," his majesty proceeded, "our neutrality, as I warmly hope, may be preserved, efforts will be required to protect the country and to mitigate for the humbler citizens the economic consequences of the war."

It rarely happens that the fish suffer on account of a lack of air in the lakes of Scandinavia. Such a case, however, is reported from Kvävar lake, Salsvaat. It was noticed one day that the water was brisily agitated where a spring runs into the lake. It was found that the water was crowded with fish coming to the opening to get fresh air. They were so packed that they could be scooped out, and the big ones could be pulled out with sticks. The news soon spread through the neighborhood and the spring was surrounded by men and women eager to catch a mess of fish. The hole in the ice was cut bigger, and the fish came as fast as they could be thrown upon the ice, until each family in the neighborhood had one or two loads. The enlargement of the hole soon supplied the needed air, and the last comers got only the smaller fish that the others had left on the ice.

Sweden's leading conservative newspaper, the Dagblad, expresses dissatisfaction over Great Britain's reply to the American government's note concerning delays to commerce, declaring it indicates a determination to adhere to what it terms the harassing policy of interfering with and restricting the legitimate commerce of neutrals. The Dagblad maintains that the figures quoted by Sir Edward Grey in support of the contention that neutral countries are importing large quantities of contraband from the United States for re-export to Germany are misleading.

A recent market day at Salsvaat developed an unexpected and not altogether agreeable situation. The horse trade became exceedingly brisk. The dealers were substantial men, whose credit was above suspicion. The local bank was drawn upon. But as the demand amounted to several thousand dollars an hour the cash resources of the bank were soon exhausted. The difficulty was remedied by writing out a large number of post office drafts, which served the same purpose as cash. The sale amounted to about \$20,000 for the day.

A fine specimen of the sturdy old Swedish stock is Nils Fredrik Larsson of Breckard. Though he has completed his nineteenth year he still enjoys good health, and his mental powers are also well preserved. Last summer he assisted in haying and harvesting, doing the work of an ordinary man every day. But he had a still greater surprise in store. A few days ago he buckled on his skates and went to prove that he could still hold his own as a skater.

Orders for Swedish perfumes are received from abroad nearly every day. The excellency of Swedish perfumes was demonstrated most clearly at the Baltic exposition last summer. Many Russians who visited the exposition are now among the best customers. The Russians consume large quantities of perfumes. In former years they obtained most of their supply from France, but now Sweden is getting a handsome share of this trade.

King Haakon of Norway conferred the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Olaf upon Baron Fredrik Ramel, Swedish minister to Norway.

The distillers worked hard to induce the government to postpone the prohibition of the manufacture of liquor until after January 15. It is not known at this writing whether or not the government extended the time from January 1 to January 15.

The Swedish steamer Vega has been captured in the Baltic by a German torpedo-boat destroyer and taken into Swinemunde. The Vega was from Rotterdam and is said to have been on its way to Stockholm with a cargo of margarin.

The government has just issued a decree strictly prohibiting the transit or forwarding to belligerent powers of all kinds of war materials as well as raw materials essential for their manufacture. It is emphasized that in no case whatever may Swedish ports and communication facilities serve the military interests of the belligerent powers.

Kaiser Wilhelm has given the iron cross to Count Gilbert Hamilton, who has distinguished himself as a member of the Kaiser's bodyguard.

FINLAND.

Eric Carlson, a Finnish skipper, arriving in Petrograd, gives the following strange account of his escape from the Germans: "I was taken prisoner of war at the same time that my small schooner, which carried granite out of Abo, was confiscated by the Germans in Visnär. My crew and myself were told that we might have the privilege of choosing any town in Germany wherein to spend our captivity, provided it was 60 kilometers away from the sea. I chose a town further inland than any of my sailors, figuring that would throw the Germans off my guard and give me a better chance to escape. As soon as I was taken into the regular night train leaving Visnär a very simple plan of escape occurred to me. While the guards were busy getting supper, which was passed in through the windows of the train by some friendly peasants at the first stop outside of Visnär, I crawled through the opposite window and ran perhaps two miles back to the docks. The night was dark and although I heard voices I saw no one and no one noticed me. On the docks I found that a pile of my own granite had been dumped and finding a rude sort of tunnel under this I squeezed myself into it, where I was cramped and uncomfortable, but where I was safe for the time at least. As soon as it was light I jumped into the water. It was cold as ice, but I managed to pull myself out and roosted for an hour or two on a beam under the dock. Then I saw a Swedish ferry from Trelleborg coming toward the pier. I swam out to meet her. I was seen by a Swedish steward who was dumping a pan of ashes overboard. He threw me a rope to which I clung. I told him who I was and asked him to let me hide under a tarpaulin that covered a lifeboat. He agreed to this and helped me to get on board. I lay in the boat shivering in my drenched clothes while the ferry came to the dock, underwent inspection by German officers and then put off again for Trelleborg, where I was safe."

NORWAY.

Sugar beets were raised in many parts of Jaderen last summer as an experiment. The returns averaged about eight tons of washed beets to the acre. The largest yield was ten tons to the acre. This is regarded as a poor showing. But the promoters are not discouraged, because the season was unfavorable to root crops. On the other hand, the percentage of sugar was from 14.5 to 19.3, the average being 17.2, which is considered satisfactory. There were 29 fields altogether, and the effects of the various kinds of soil upon the crop were very instructive. Tests made during the latter part of the summer and the early fall showed that the percentage of sugar increased until about the middle of November. This was rather surprising, and it will no doubt have great practical bearing on the question of harvesting the crop. The work was superintended by an experienced sugarbeet grower from Sweden, and he was well pleased with the result, because the beets that he raised in Norway contained 1 per cent more sugar than the beets raised at his home in Sweden at the same time.

The memorial gift from Norwegian-Americans to the people of Norway, amounting to about \$65,000, has been considered by the storting, and a committee has proposed statutes for the management of the fund. This committee proposes that the interest be added until the fund amounts to about \$80,000. From that time 70 per cent of the interest shall be used from year to year, while 30 per cent shall be added to the principal until this amount to \$135,000. Thenceforth only 10 per cent of the interest shall be added to the principal. It is understood that the fund may be increased by gifts at any time. A temporary committee of five members is to manage the fund until the storting has established a board of trustees, which will take place in 1916. Suffering of various kinds will be entitled to aid from the available funds, and the payments shall be made on the fourth of July every year. This plan, of course, will not be in force until ratified by the storting.

The storting was opened the other day in the presence of King Haakon, who made an address from the throne. The king dwelt on the efforts which have been made to keep Norway out of the war and to meet the dangers and difficulties arising therefrom. In this connection he referred to the recent meetings of the kings of Norway, Sweden and Denmark, when an agreement was reached to govern the action of the three nations in respect of questions arising from the war. King Haakon announced that bills would be submitted to the storting providing for the strengthening of the country's land and sea defenses. He said that it would be necessary to impose new taxes in order to balance the budget.

The anxiety of the Norwegian government not to offend either of the factions in the war by indiscreet utterances on the part of the Norwegian people is forcibly illustrated by an order positively prohibiting all conversation about the war over the telephone.

Amsterdam.—The small Norwegian steamer Castor is reported to have struck a mine in the North sea. All the crew, with the exception of one, were rescued and landed at Hamburg.

DENMARK.

The socialist peace congress at Copenhagen was doomed in advance to failure. The only delegates present were the representatives of Holland, Italy, Sweden, Denmark and Norway. It was admitted by the delegates that no plan is possible to be devised which will make for peace. The acceptance of the war principle by the German, French and British socialists has effectively demonstrated this.

SEVEN KILLED BY FALLING BRICKS

WALL OF FIRE RUINS AT GRAND RAPIDS COLLAPSES IN SLEET STORM.

SNOW HAMPERERS RESCUERS

Victims of Accident Were Employees of Contracting Firm Who Were Engaged in Cleaning Up the Ruins.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Seven men were killed and six injured when the high wind, which accompanied Monday's sleet storm, caused the north wall of the ruins of the Brown & Sehlner harness factory to collapse upon a score of workers Monday afternoon. The dead are: Fred May, Thomas Dobroki, John Mellemann, Carl Opitz, Harry Thomson. Two unidentified men.

The injured are: Sheridan J. James, Nicholas Boerskoet, Vernon Griffin, Cornelius Prins, Homer Wright and Albert Zeitz. The victims were employed by Charles Hoertz & Co., contractors, in cleaning up the ruins of the fire, which wrecked the Brown & Sehlner building on West Bridge street, two weeks ago. Only the north wall and a part of the east wall remained standing of the five story brick structure.

Twenty or more men were grouped beside the north wall, busily loading bricks when suddenly, with a gust of wind, the wall creaked and leaned inward. A fear-charged shout arose from the workmen, who were outside the danger zone. The trapped men dropped their tools and vainly dashed for safety.

An instant later a cloud of dust and debris hid the scene. Not a groan came from the victims as a host of volunteers rushed to the rescue before the dust cleared and dug into the debris.

Police and fire calls were sent in and the work of rescue was systematized. However, a brisk wind with hurrying snow and sleet hampered the work of the police, firemen and volunteer rescuers, who labored until well after dark.

Every ambulance in the city was rushed to the scene and the police called a corps of 30 doctors, who administered first aid to the injured, before they were removed to hospitals. One of the men died on the way to Butterworth hospital, and two others expired in the hospital.

Of the injured, Nicholas Boerskoet is the only one whose injuries are regarded as serious. He has a fractured arm, leg and nose, and an abrasion of the scalp. The others have fractured bones and bruises, but it is not thought their hurts will prove fatal.

Upwards of 100 workmen were scattered over the ruins, but only about 20 of them were in the shadow of the tottering wall.

FORTY THOUSAND FOR MAP

University Wishes Appropriation for Finishing Topographical Work.

Ann Arbor—Though 39.6 per cent of the area of the United States has been topographically mapped, but ten per cent of Michigan's area has been so mapped. In the 48 states in the Union, Michigan stands 44th, and is 30 per cent behind the country at large in the extent of her topographical survey.

State Senator Powell Thursday was authorized by the topographical commission, to draw up a bill asking for a state appropriation of \$40,000 to carry on this work in Michigan for the next two years. This would make \$80,000 available, in this state, for the two years work, the federal government offering to co-operate with Michigan, dollar for dollar, up to any amount not to exceed \$20,000 per annum.

Recently, in speaking of Michigan's slow rate of progress in her topographical work, R. C. Allan, state geologist said, "At the rate the work is being done in Michigan at the present time, it will take 130 years to complete it."

BRIEFS FROM THE WIRE

Chicago—Railroads of the nation kill 5,558 persons annually—an average of 14 every day—because there are no laws penalizing trespassing on railroad tracks. R. C. Richards, general claim agent of the Chicago & North-western railroad, told delegates attending the eighth conference of the Western Economic society, in an address here.

Rome—It was officially announced that the casualties in the city of Avezzano resulting from the recent earthquake were 9,238 dead and 2,040 survivors, of whom the majority were injured.

Roosevelt, N. J.—Striking laborers at the plant of the Armour Fertilizer Chemical Co. here have won their fight for restoration of the \$2 a day wage which had been reduced to \$1.60. The Armour plant is one of three involved in the strike in which 19 strikers were shot by deputy sheriffs on January 19.

El Paso, Tex.—General Francisco Villa, northern revolutionary chieftain, was shot but only slightly wounded several days ago at Aguascalientes in a shooting affray, the details of which have been kept secret. This was the report brought directly from Villa's headquarters Saturday.

New York—Miss Noona McAdoo, daughter of the secretary of the treasury and Miss Catherine Britton, both Washington society favorites, sailed Saturday on the Lusitania to be war nurses. They will go to an army hospital in San Remo, southern France.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 607; market slow at steady prices; best heavy steers, \$7.50@8; best heavy weight butcher steers, \$7@7.50; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.25@6.75; handy light butchers, \$6@6.50; light butchers, \$5.25@6; best cows, \$5.50@5.75; common cows, \$4.25@5; canners, \$3@4; best heavy hogs, \$8@8.50; bologna hogs, \$5.25@5.75; stock hogs, \$4.50@5. Veal calves—Receipts, 302; market steady on good grades; common and light very dull; best, \$10.50@11; others, \$7@9.50.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 5,103; market dull; heavy lambs not wanted; best lambs, \$8; fair lambs, \$7.50@7.75; light to common lambs, \$6.50@7; heavy lambs, \$6.75@7; fair to good sheep, \$4.50@5.25; culls and common, \$3.50@4.

Hogs—Receipts, 6,836; market 25c lower and dull; lights and mixed, \$6.50@6.75; heavies, \$6.60.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle, 150 cars; market 15c@20c higher; choice to prime steers, \$8.75@9.10; fair to good, \$8@8.25; choice to prime handy steers, \$8@8.25; fair to good, \$7.75@7.75; light common, \$6.50@6.50; fat cows, \$6.50@7; good butchering cows, \$5.50@6.25; medium cows, \$4.50@5.25; cutters, \$4.25@4.75; canners, \$3.50@4; best bulls, \$4.75@7.75; good killing bulls, \$6@6.50; light bulls, \$4.75@5.25.

Hogs: Receipts, 200 cars; market 10c@15c lower; heavy, \$7.10@7.20; mixed, \$7.25@7.35; yorkers and pigs, \$7.50@7.60.

Sheep: Receipts, 100 cars; market slow; top lambs, \$8.75@9; yearlings, \$8.50@8.75; wethers, \$6.50@6.75; ewes \$6@6.25.

Calves steady; tops, \$12.25; fair to good, \$10@11; grassers, \$4@6.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.47 3/4; May opened with an advance of 1-2c at \$1.50 1-2 and advanced to \$1.52; July opened at \$1.34 1-2 and advanced to \$1.38 1-2; No. 1 white, \$1.45 3/4.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 76c bid; No. 3 yellow, 5 cars at 76 1-2c, closing at 77c; No. 4 yellow, 3 cars at 75 1-2c, closing at 76c.

Oats—Standard, 2 cars at 57c, 1 car at 57 1-2c; No. 3 white, 1 car at 57c; No. 4 white, 58c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, \$1.23. Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$3; February, \$3.05; May, \$3.25. Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$9.50; March, \$9.60; sample red, 24 bags at \$8. 15 at \$9.50; prime white, \$9.30; sample white, 7 bags at \$8.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$3.35. Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$11@15.50; standard timothy, \$15@15.50; No. 2 timothy, \$14@14.50; No. 1 mixed, \$13@13.50; No. 2 mixed, \$10@12; light mixed, \$15@15.50; No. 1 clover, \$13@13.50; No. 2 clover, \$10@12; rye straw, \$7.50@8; wheat and oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$7.30; second patent, \$7.10; straight, \$6.50; spring patent, \$7.50; rye flour, \$6.50 per bbl.

Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$26; standard middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$32; coarse cornmeal, \$30; cracked corn, \$34; corn and oat chop, \$27 per ton.

General Markets.

Apples—Jonathan, \$3@3.50; Baldwin, \$2.50@2.75; Greening, \$2.75@3; Spy, \$3@3.25; Steele Red, \$3.50; Ben Davis, \$1.50@2 per bbl; western apples, \$1.50@1.75 per box; No. 2, 40c 50c per bu.

Rabbits—\$1.75 per doz. Cabbages—\$1.75 per bbl. Dressed Hogs—Light, 8 1-2c; heavy, 7@7 1-2 per lb.

Tomatoes—Florida, \$5.50@5.75 per crate and \$1 per basket.

Onions—\$1 per 100 lbs. in bulk and \$1.35 per 100 lbs. in sacks.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, \$13@13 1-2c; common, \$9@10c per lb.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1.50@1.60; hampers, \$1.60@1.65.

Honey—Choice to fancy new, white comb, 14@15c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 8@9c per lb.

Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 14@15c; hens, 13@14c; ducks, 14@15c; geese, 12@14c; turkeys, 20@21c per pound.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 14@14 1-2c; New York flats, 15 1-2@15 3-4c; brick, 14@14 1-2c; Limburger, 15@16c; imported Swiss, 30@32c; domestic Swiss, 15@20c; long horns, 15@15 1-2c; dalesies, 15@15 1-2c per pound.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 13c; heavy hens, 13c; No. 2 hens, 8c; old roosters, 9@10c; ducks, 13@14c; geese, 12@13c; turkeys, \$16@17c per pound.

Potatoes—Carlots, 30@33c per bu. in bulk and 36@40c per bu. in sacks; from store, 40@45c per bu.

Hides—No. 1 cured, 18 1-2c; No. 1 green, 15 1-2c; No. 1 cured bulls, 13 1-2c; No. 1 green bulls, 12c; No. 1 cured veal kip, 19c; No. 1 green veal kip, 17 1-2c; No. 1 cured murrain, 16c; No. 1 green murrain, 13c; No. 1 cured calf, 20c; No. 1 green calf, 20c; No. 1 horse hides, \$6@6.25; 2 horse-hides 1c and No. 2 kip and calf 1 1-2c lower than the above; sheepskins, as to amount of wool, 50c@1.25.

Firo in the Underwood Opera House building at Hillside Friday night damaged the stocks and fixtures in the jewelry store of M. J. Lagasse and A. Corey's music store to the extent of \$1,500.

Toledo, O.—The Toledo News-Bee was fined \$7,500 and N. D. Cochran, editor, was fined \$200 by Judge Killits Saturday in the United States district court on charges of contempt growing out of comments on Judge Killits's conduct of the case involving the 3-cent all day street car fare ordinance.

"CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER, BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness,
bad taste or constipation
by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you

The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

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SYNOPSIS

Stanley Hargrave, millionaire, after a miraculous escape from the den of the gang of brilliant thieves known as the Black Hundred, lives the life of a refugee for eighteen years. Hargrave accidentally meets Braine, leader of the Black Hundred, who tries to get him to join the gang. Hargrave escapes from his own home by a balloon. Before escaping he writes a letter to the girls' school where he was a teacher. Eighteen years before he mysteriously left on the doorstep his baby daughter, Florence. That day Hargrave also reports \$100,000 from the bank but it is revealed that this dropped into the sea when the balloon was easily falling into the water. Florence arrives from the girls' school. Countess Olga, Braine's companion, visits her and claims her as a relative. Two bogus detectives call, but their plot is foiled by Norton, a newspaper man. Norton lays a trap for Braine and his gang. Countess Olga also visits the girls' school and claims her as a relative. After failing in their first attempt, the Black Hundred trap Florence. They ask her for money, but she escapes, again following them. Norton and the countess call on Florence the next day, once more safe at home. The visitors having gone, Jones removes a section of flooring and from a cavity takes a box. Pursued by members of the Black Hundred, he rushes to the water front and succeeds in dropping the box into the sea. Accompanied by Braine, Knap Florence visits the girls' school and hurries her off to sea. She leaps overboard and is picked up in a small boat by a fisherman. The Black Hundred locate her, and Braine, disguised as her father, takes her back to sea with him. Florence is taken to a house where she is rescued by a ship on which Norton has been shanghaied. Norton and Florence, safely ashore, take refuge in a house. The train is wrecked. Norton, who tries to rescue her, is tied to the railroad tracks. Florence saves him and finally Jones comes to the rescue of both. Concealed above the rendezvous of the Black Hundred, a man learns of the recovery from the sea of the box of jewels by a sailor and of its subsequent return to the bottom of the sea, and he quickly communicates the fact to Jones. A duplicate box is planted and later secured by the hand, but before its contents are examined the box mysteriously disappears. Owing to the falling off of contributions to the parent organization in Russia, an agent arrives and assumes the leadership of the American branch of the Black Hundred. Through the connivance of the countess and Braine the new head is thoroughly humiliated. Finding himself checkmated at every turn, Braine endeavors to crush the Hargrave household in the law in order to gain free access to the countess. The timely discovery of the plot by Norton sets the police at the heels of the pack and results in a raid on the gang's rendezvous, which, however, proves to be barren of results.

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

"For what?" the men asked. "For sending that paddle around a few times."

"Get into that seat, but don't touch any of those levers," one of them warned. "Twenty is twenty, Jack, and the boss is a sorehead today anyhow. Give her a shove for the fun of it."

It was a dumfounded aviator who saw his hydroplane skim the water and a moment later sail into the air. These swift moving days a reporter of the first caliber is supposed to be able to run railroad engines, submarines, flying machines, conduct a war, able to shoot, walk, run, swim, fight, think, go without food like a python, and live without water like a camel. Norton had flown many times in the



Took Florence Aboard.

Last four years. At the moment he called out to Florence to jump her dropped to the water with all the skill of an old timer and took her aboard. And he could not use a line of this exploit for his paper!

Jones heard the bell. It was the agent from the Black Hundred. He smiled faintly.

"Well, old fox, we've cornered you at last, haven't we? I want that money, or Hargrave's daughter takes another sea voyage, and this time she will not jump overboard. A million; and no more nonsense."

"Give me fifteen minutes to decide," begged Jones, hoping against hope.

"Fifteen seconds!"

"Then we can't do business. What!

Give you a million, knowing you all to be a pack of liars? Bring Miss Florence back and the money is yours. We are tired of fighting." As indeed Jones really was. The strain had been terrific for weeks.

"The money first. We don't lie any better than you do. Fork over. You'll have to trust us. We have no use for the girl once we get the cash."

"And you'll never touch a penny of it, you blackguard!" cried Norton from the doorway.

The agent turned to behold the reporter and the girl. He did not stop to ask questions, but bolted. He never got beyond the door, however.

"Always the small fry," sighed Jones. "And if I could have put my hands on the money I'd have given it



"Why, Susan, What's the Matter?" Cried Florence.

to him! Ah, girl, it doesn't do any good to talk to you, does it?"

"But they told me he was dying!" Jones shrugged.

CHAPTER XVI.

Treachery in the Household.

The maid stole into the house, wondering if she had been seen. She wanted to be loyal to this girl, but she was tired of the life; she wanted to be her own mistress, and the small fortune offered her would put her on the way to realize her ambition. What had she not seen and been of life since she joined the great detective force! Lady's maid, cook, ship stewardess, flash woman, actress, clerk, and a dozen other employments. Her pay, until she secured some fat reward, was but twelve hundred a year, and here was five thousand in advance, with the promise of five thousand more the minute her work was done. And it was simple work, without any real harm toward Florence as far as she was concerned. The whole thing rested upon one difficulty: would Jones permit the girls to leave the house?

One day Florence found Susan sitting in a chair, her head in her hands.

"Why, Susan, what's the matter?" cried Florence.

"I don't know what is the matter, dear, but I haven't felt well for two or three days. I'm dizzy all the time. I can't read or sew or eat or sleep."

"Why didn't you tell me?" said Florence, reproachfully. She rang for the detective-maid. "Ella, I don't know anything about doctors hereabouts."

"I know a good one, Miss Florence. Shall I send for him?"

"Do, Susan is ill."

Jones was not prepared for treachery in his own household; so when he heard that a doctor had been called to attend Susan he was without the least suspicion that he had been betrayed. More than this, there had been no occasion to summon a doctor in the seven years Mr. Hargrave had lived here. So Jones went about his petty household affairs without more thought upon the matter. The maid had been recommended to him as one of the shrewdest young women in the detective business.

The doctor arrived. He was a real doctor; no doubt of that. He investigated Susan's condition—brought about by a subtle though not dangerous poison—and instantly recommended the seashore. Susan was not used to being confined to the house; she was essentially an out-of-doors little body. The seashore would bring her about in no time. The doctor suggested Atlantic City because of its mildness throughout the year and its nearness to New York.

"I'm afraid still have to go alone," said Jones, gravely.

"I shan't stir!" declared Susan. "I shan't leave my girl even if I am sick."

Susan caught Florence's hand and pressed it.

"Would you like to go with her, Florence?" asked Jones, with a shy glance at the strange doctor. The shy glance was wasted. The doctor owned no sign that it mattered one way or the other to him.

"It is nothing very serious now," he volunteered. "But it may turn out serious if it is not taken care of at once."

"What is the trouble?" inquired Jones, who was growing fond of Susan.

"Weak heart. Sunshine and good sea air will strengthen her up again. No, no!" as Jones drew forth his wallet. "I'll send in my bill the first of the month. Sunshine and sea air; that's all that's necessary. And now, good-day."

All very businesslike; not the least cause in the world for any one to suspect that a new trap was being set by the snarlers. The maid returned to the sewing room, while Florence coddled her companion and made much of her.

Jones was suspicious, but dig in his mind as he would he could find no earthly reason for this suspicious save that this attribute was now instinctive, that it was always near the top. If Susan was ill she must be given good care; there was no getting around this fact. Later, he telephoned several prominent physicians. The strange doctor was recommended as a good ordinary practitioner and in good standing; and so Jones dismissed his suspicions as having no look to hang them on.

His hair would have tingled at the roots, however, had he known that this same physician was one of the two who had signed the document which had accredited Florence with insanity and had all but succeeded in making a supposition a fact. Nor was Jones aware of the fact that the telephone wires had been tapped recently. So when he finally concluded to permit Florence to accompany Susan to Atlantic City he telephoned to the detective agency to send up a trusty man, who was shadowed from the moment he entered the Hargrave home till he started for the railway station. He became lost in the shuffle and was not heard from till weeks later, in Havana. The Black Hundred found a good profit in the shanghaied business.

Susan began to pick up, as they say, the day after the arrival at Atlantic City. Due, doubtless, to the cessation of the poison she had been taking unawares. The two young women began to enjoy life for the first time since they had left Miss Farlow's. They were up with the sun every day and went to bed tired but happy. No one bothered them. If some stray reporter encountered their signatures on the hotel register, he saw nothing to excite his reportorial senses. All this, of course, was due to Norton's policy of keeping the affair out of the papers.

Following Jones' orders, they made friends with none. Those about the hotel—especially the young men—when they made any advances were politely snubbed. Every night Florence would write to her good butler to report what had taken place during the day, and he was left to judge for himself if there was anything to arouse his suspicions. He, of course,



Encounter With One of the Gang.

believed the two were covertly guarded by the detective he had sent after them.

When Braine called up Olga he found his doctor there.

"What's the news?" he asked.

"I had better run down and inquire how the young lady is progressing," said the doctor, who was really a first rate surgeon and who had performed a number of skilled operations upon various members of the Black Hundred agent their encounters with the police. "I've got Miss Florence where you want her. It's up to you now."

"She ought to be separated from her companion. We have left them alone for a whole week, so Jones will not worry particularly. A mighty curious thing has turned up. Before Hargrave's disappearance not a dozen persons could recollect what Jones looked like. He was rarely ever in sight. What do you suppose that signifies?"

"Don't ask me," shrugged the man of medicine. "I shouldn't worry over Jones."

"But we can't stir the old fool. We can't get him out of that house. I've tried to get that maid to put a little something in his coffee, but she stands off at that. She says that she did as she agreed in regard to Florence, but her agreement ended there. We have given the lady five thousand already and she is clamoring for the balance."

"Have you threatened her?" asked Olga.

Braine smiled a little. "My dear woman, it is fifty-fifty. While I have a hold on her, it is not quite so good as she has on me. We are not dealing with an ordinary servant we could threaten and scare. No, indeed; a shrewd little woman who desperately wanted money. And she will be paid; no getting out of it. She will not move another step, one way or the other, after she receives the balance. Hargrave will have a pretty steep bill to pay when the time comes."

"She has no idea where the million is?"

"If she had, she's quite capable



Had No Suspicion That She Was Being Hoodwinked.

of juggling it off all by herself," said Braine.

The doctor laughed.

"Olga, went on Braine, 'you must look at it as I do; that it is still in the middle of the game, and we have neither lost nor won.'"

"How do you know that Hargrave may not have at his beck and call an organization quite as capable if not as large as ours?" suggested the physician.

"That is not possible," Braine declared without hesitation.

"Well, it begins to look that way to me. We've never made a move yet that hasn't been blocked."

"Pure luck each time, I tell you; the devil's own luck always at the critical moment, when everything seems to be in our hands. Now, we want Florence, and we've tried a hundred ways to accomplish this fact and failed. The question is, how to get her away from her companion?"

"Simple enough," said the doctor complacently.

"Out with it, if you have an idea."

The doctor leaned forward and whispered a few words.

"Well, I'm hanged!" Braine laughed and slapped the doctor on the shoulder. "The simplest thing in the world. No log wouldn't be in it."

"I always said that you had gray matter if you cared to exert yourself."

"Thanks," replied the doctor dryly. "I'll drop down there tomorrow, if you say so, ostensibly to see the other patient. It will make a deuce of a disturbance."

"Not if you scare the hotel people."

"That is what I propose to do. They will not want such a thing known. It would scare every one away for the rest of the season. But of course this depends upon whether they are honest or in the hotel business to make money."

Again Braine laughed. "Bring her back to New York alone, Esculapius, and a fat check is yours. Nothing could be simpler than an idea like this. It's a fact, no man can think of everything, and you've just proved it to me. I've tried to do a general's work without aids. Olga, does any one watch me come and go any more?"

"No; I've watched a dozen nights. The man has gone. Either he found out what he wanted or he gave up the

job. To my mind he found out what he wanted."

"And what's that?"

"Heaven knows!" discouragingly.

"Come, doctor, suppose you and I go down to Daly's for a little turn at billiards?"

"Nothing would suit me better."

"All aboard, then! Good-night, Olga. Keep your hair on; I mean your own hair. We're going to win out, don't you worry. In all games the minute you begin to doubt you begin to lose."

That same night Norton sat at his desk, in his shirt sleeves, pounding away at his typewriter. From time to time he paused and teetered his chair and scowled over his pipe at the starlit night outside. Bang! would go his chair again, and clickety-click would ring the keys of the machine.

The story he was writing was in the ordinary routine; the arrival of a great ocean liner with some political notables who were not adverse to denouncing the present administration. You will have noticed, no doubt, that some disgruntled politician is always denouncing the present administration, it matters not if it be Republican or Democratic. When you are out of a good job you are always prone to denounce. The yarn bored Norton because his thoughts were miles southward.

He completed his story, yanked out the final sheet, called for a copy boy, rose and sauntered over to the managing editor's door, before which he paused indecisively. The "old man" had been after him lately regarding the Hargrave story, and he doubted if his errand would prove successful. However, he boldly opened the door and walked in.

"Humph!" said the "old man," twisting his clear into the corner of his mouth. "Got that story?"

Norton sat down. "Yes, but I have not got it for print yet. Mr. Blair, when you gave me the Hargrave job you gave me carte blanche."

"I did," grimly. "But, on the other hand, I did not give you ten years to clear it up."

"Have I ever fallen down on a good story?" quietly.

"M. can't remember," grudgingly. "Well, if you'll have patience I'll not fall down on this one. It's the greatest criminal story I ever handled, but it's so big that it's going to take time."

"Gimme an outline."

"I have promised not to," with a grimace equal to the "old man's."

"If a line of this story trickles out it will mean that every other paper will be moving around, and in the end will discover enough to spoil my end of it. I'll tell you this much: The most colossal band of thieves this country ever saw is at one end of the stick. And when I say that counterfeiting and politics and millions are involved, you'll understand how big it is. This gang has city protection. We are running them all into a corner; but we want that corner so deep that none of them can wriggle out of it."

"Umhm. Go on."

"I want two months more."

The "old man" beat a tattoo with his fat pencil. "Sixty days, then. And if the yarn isn't on my desk at midnight, you—"

"Hunt for another job. All right. I came in to ask for three days' leave."

You're your own boss, Jim, for sixty days more. Whadda' mean counterfeiting?"

"Those new tens and twenties. If I stumble on that right, why, I can turn it over without conflicting with the other story."

"Well, go to it."

"I'm turning in my regular work, day in and day out, and while doing it I've gone through more hairbreadth escapes than you ever heard of. They have been after me. I've dodged falling safes; I've been shanghaied, poisoned; but I haven't said a word."

"Good Lord! Do you mean all that?"

"Every word, sir."

"I'll make it ninety days, Jim; and if this story comes in I'll see that you get a corking bonus."

"I'm not looking for bonuses. I'm proud of my work. To get this story is all I want. That'll be enough. Thanks for the extension in time. Good-night."

So Florence received a long night letter in the morning.

And the doctor arrived at about the same time. And called promptly upon his patient.

"Fine!" he said. "The sea air was just the thing. A doctor always likes to find his advice turning out well."

He glanced quizzically at Florence, who was the picture of glowing health. Suddenly he frowned anxiously.

"You need not look at me," she laughed. "I never felt better in all my life."

"Are you sure?" he asked gravely.

"Why, what in the world do you mean?"

He did not speak, but stepped forward and took her by the wrist, holding his watch in his other hand. He shook his head. He looked very solemn, indeed.

"What is it?" demanded Susan, with growing terror.

"Go to your own room immediately and remain there for the present," he ordered. "I must see Miss Hargrave alone."

He opened the door and Susan passed out bewilderedly. He returned to Florence, who was even more bewildered than her companion. The doctor begged to ask her questions; how she slept, if she was thirsty, felt pains in her back. She answered all these questions vaguely. Not the slightest suspicion entered her head that she

was being hoodwinked. Why should she entertain any suspicion? This doctor, who seemed kindly and benevolent, who had prescribed for Susan and benefited her, why should she doubt him?

"In heaven's name, tell me what is the matter?" she pleaded.

"Stay here for a little while and I'll be back. Under no circumstances leave your room till I return."

He paced out into the hall, to meet the frantic Susan.

"We must see the manager at once," he replied to her queries. "And we must be extremely quiet about it. There must be no excitement. You had better go to your room. You must not go into Miss Hargrave's. Tell me, where have you been? Have you been trying to do any charitable work among the poorer classes?"

"Only once," admitted Susan, now on the verge of tears.

"Only once is sufficient. Come; we'll go and see the manager together."

They arrived at the desk, and the manager was summoned.

"I take it," began the doctor lowly, "that a contagious disease, if it became known among your guests, would create a good deal of disturbance."

"Disturbance! Good heavens, man, it would ruin my business for the whole season!" exclaimed the astounded manager.

"I am sorry, but this young lady's companion has been stricken with smallpox."

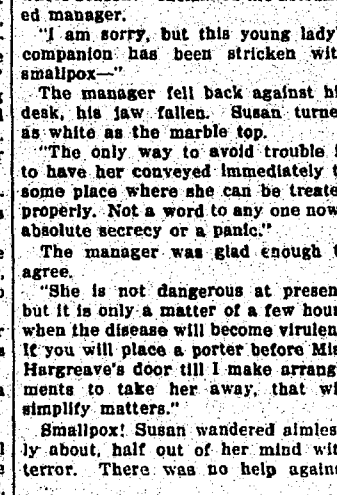
The manager fell back against his desk, his jaw fallen. Susan turned as white as the marble top.

"The only way to avoid trouble is to have her conveyed immediately to some place where she can be treated properly. Not a word to any one now; absolute secrecy or a panic."

The manager was glad enough to agree.

"She is not dangerous at present, but it is only a matter of a few hours when the disease will become virulent. If you will place a porter before Miss Hargrave's door till I make arrangements to take her away, that will simplify matters."

Smallpox! Susan wandered aimlessly about, half out of her mind with terror. There was no help against



Florence Falls into a Bed of Quick sand.

such a dread disease. Her Florence, her pretty, rosy cheeked Florence, disfigured for life.

"Miss Susan, where is Florence?"

"O, Mr. Norton!" she gasped.

"What's the trouble?" instantly alert.

"Florence has the smallpox!"

"Impossible! Come with me."

But the porter, having had the strictest orders from the manager, refused to let them into Florence's room.

"Never mind, Susan. Come along."

Out of earshot of the porter he said: "My room is directly above Florence's. We'll see what can be done. This smell of the Black Hundred is a mile off. Smallpox! Only yesterday she wrote me that she never felt better. Have you wired Jones?"

"I never thought of it!"

"Then I shall. Our old friends are at work again."

"But it's the same doctor who sent me down here."

Norton frowned.

What followed all appeared in the reporter's story, as written three months later. He and Susan went up to his room, raised the flooring, cut through the ceiling, and with the first escape rope dropped below. One glance at Florence's tear-stained face was enough for him. Norton's subsequent battle with the doctor and his accomplices made very interesting reading. Their escape from the hotel, their flight, their encounter with one of the gang in the road, and Florence's blunder into the bed of quicksand, gave a succession of thrills to the readers of the Blade.

And all this while the million accumulated dust, layer by layer. Perhaps an occasional hardy roach scrambled over the packets, no doubt attracted by the peculiar odor of the ink.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

All Must Be Well Done.

Nothing is done well enough for the present which is not well enough for all time. The idea that imperfections are of no consequence now, and that the crooked lines can be straightened, and the rough corners smoothed off by and by has put many a worker in the failure class.

Uncle Eben.

"De young man has a good pen an' a good man," said Uncle Eben. "don't need to go no further in brag 'bout his ancestry."

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver. Stimulate bile, soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, as millions have. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Some Brokers. Bason—I see King Albert of Belgium has bought a million cigars for his soldiers.

Egbert—That looks as if it was going to take some time for the smoke of battle to clear away.

NO BAKING POWDER MORE WHOLESOME THAN ALUM POWDERS.

Washington, D. C.—Alum baking powders are no more harmful to a person than any other baking powders.

Such is the conclusion of the red-creed board of consulting scientific experts of the department of agriculture as the result of experiments to determine the influence of aluminum compounds on the nutrition and health of man. The report gives the results of three sets of extensive experiments on human subjects conducted independently by members of the board and was in response to questions put to it by the department of agriculture. The board's report was unanimous and was signed by Ira Remsen, president of Johns Hopkins university, Chairman; Russell H. Crittenden, professor of physiological chemistry in Yale university and director of the Sheffield Scientific school; John H. Long, professor of chemistry in Northwestern university; Alton H. Taylor, professor of physiological chemistry in the University of Pennsylvania, and Theobald Smith, professor of comparative pathology in Harvard.

Perfect Models. A seedy-looking man walked slowly up to the farmhouse.

"Madam," he said to the farmer's wife, "may I chop some wood for you? I'll do it for nothing."

"The lady looked at him suspiciously. 'Do you be needin' exercise?' she inquired."

"Not exactly, madam. The only thing I require is that you let me sit by the woodpile and paint for a few hours. I am an artist of the old school, and I have been commissioned to do a fantastic impression of an aeroplane. I wish to use the woodpile as a model."

—Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair, of Olivehill, Tenn., writes: "I strained my back, which weakened my kidneys and caused an awful bad backache and inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that I consulted a doctor, who said that I had diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffered for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Dodds Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness, as they cured me. Diamond Dinner Pills cured me of Constipation."

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer, or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hint, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipe for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

A conservative estimate of the corn-stalk production of this country is 150,000,000 tons.

Neuralgia

There is no need to suffer the annoying, excruciating pain of neuralgia; Sloan's Liniment laid on gently will soothe the aching head like magic. Don't delay. Try it at once.

Have What Others Say

"I have been a sufferer with Neuralgia for several years and have tried different Liniments, but Sloan's Liniment is the best I have used for Neuralgia. It has cured me. I have tried it successfully; it has never failed."—F. H. Williams, Augusta, Me.

Mrs. Ruth C. Chapman, Independence, Mo., writes: "A friend of mine told me about your Liniment. We have been using it for 12 years and think there is nothing else A. We use it on everything, sprains, cuts, burns, bruises, sore throat, headache, etc. on everything else. The neck is about 2 inches thick. We think it is the best Liniment made."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Is the best remedy for rheumatism, backache, sore throat and sprains.

At all druggists. 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.

Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

TO KEEP YOUR TEETH A LIFETIME

You wish to preserve your teeth—keep them solid and free from discolorations—remember this—

Be attentive to your teeth—keep the shreds of food from out of the crevices—thoroughly masticate your food and avoid as much as possible soft and poorly cooked foods—use the brush regularly and with an up and down motion—

and use that most efficient tooth cleanser and preservative—Nydenta Cream

Prevents fermentation arising from the decomposition of food particles—hardens the gums, protects, whitens and polishes the enamel of the teeth—sweetens and perfumes the breath. It renders the secretions and membranes of the mouth thoroughly germ proof. This is not a mere tooth paste—it is a real tooth preservative. In collapsible tubes—clean and economical—25c the tube.

When we had a chance to get the exclusive selling agency for Nyal Family Remedies we jumped at it. They are known among all druggists as the highest quality line on the market, and are prepared by a great firm of manufacturing chemists, famous for fifty years.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

Phone No. 1. Grayling, Michigan

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....	\$1.50
Six Months.....	.75
Three Months.....	.40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, FEB. 4

The Grouch.

The Great Creator in His wisdom created many men of many minds and temperaments, knowing that if the sons of men were alike in wishes and desires it would lead to unending strife.

He created well, for man is the noblest work of God. But in some way there crept into the world a creature God did not create—a thing self-made, be it male or female, that is hated, despised and abhorred; a thing self-created, self-pitied and abnormally self-loved.

This self-created creature is the

chronic grouch that walks here and there in every town and community searching for happiness—that he may destroy it. Flowers and children, because they represent beauty and love, he detests. He reads as he runs that all men are liars and all women but creatures of evil.

In summer he reviles the bright sunshine and hates the green hills. In winter he reviles the cleansing snow and the purifying frost. The bitterness of gall and wormwood is within his heart.

Children flee from him and his wife can be classed among the martyrs. Men shun him and the world hates him. From an early age he walks this earth spreading unhappiness and unbelief—a maker of evil and discord.

Let us throw the x-ray of self-examination into our own hearts and search out the little microbe that has a tendency to multiply and produce, in time, the hated grouch. There is too much love and sunshine in this old world of ours to spoil it with the cancer of selfishness.

Lovells.

John Mack of West Branch was in sporting ties for the Michigan Central one day last week.

Mrs. Clyde Bircham is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Clyde Klotz.

Floyd Taylor of Grayling spent a few days at the Caid home.

Florence McCormick is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ira Johnson of Vanderbilt.

T. E. Douglas attended the State Meet and Sportsmen's show at Lansing this last week.

Mr. Caid, the new section foreman, has moved his family into the section house recently vacated by A. Burdick.

Mrs. Peter Bowman of Lewiston is spending a few days at the home of Mrs. C. Stillwagon, the latter having been on the sick list, but is reported much better now.

Mr. Leykauf of Detroit is enjoying a few days at his home on the North branch. He was joined a few days later by Mr. Waldorf and son and a nephew, Mr. Otto, all of Detroit.

Chas. Rase, Mrs. Caid, Mrs. Lee and daughter Nada, Miss Foley and Margaret Douglas were Lewiston callers Saturday.

C. H. Keuhl of Saginaw is spending a few days at his farm, overseeing the putting up of his summer supply of ice.

A good number can envy Mrs. Douglas, who was the recipient of a beautiful handpainted china vase, presented her by Mr. Leykauf, the china artist of Detroit.

Our school is progressing fine. A number of new pupils being added to the enrollment makes nearly a full house.

The ice harvest is about over. A goodly supply was put up by C. F. Underhill for the Underhill club for the coming season, also by T. E. Douglas, C. H. Keuhl and a number of our townspeople for their family use.

A very nice dinner was prepared and served at the Douglas house last Sunday in honor of Miss Foley to remind her that she was one year older. She received a number of remembrances, among them being an opal ring presented her by Mrs. Douglas.

Mrs. Walter Dodge entertained a

number of friends at her home Friday evening, the occasion being Miss Emma Ridge's sixteenth birthday. The evening was well spent in playing progressive poker. A dainty lunch had been prepared by the hostess and enjoyed by all. Miss Leoda was remembered by a number of very pretty gifts, among them being a gold bracelet and a very pretty lavalliere from her friends.

The laborers of Lovells are kept busy now as the cedar is rushing in very fast, making work for a good number. Those not employed in the mill are kept busy working in the yard unloading the cedar in the river, also cutting the ties and peeling posts.

Has Used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for 20 Years.

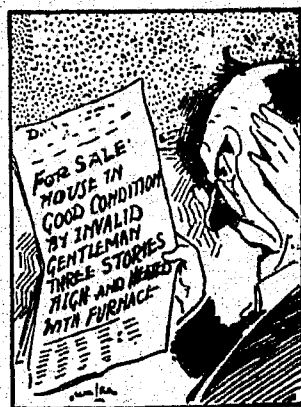
"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used in my household for the past twenty years. I began giving it to my children when they were small. As a quick relief for croup, whooping cough, and ordinary colds, it has no equal. Being free from opium and other harmful drugs, I never felt afraid to give it to the children. I have recommended it to a large number of friends and neighbors, who have used it and speak highly of it," writes Mrs. Mary Minke, Shortsville, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere. Adv.

Artistic Decorating.

As well as house painting can be had at a nominal price, by giving your order during the winter for spring work. See me about prices and suggestions for satisfactory work.

NORMAN NIELSEN, Artist.

THE FOOLISH ADS



"I hate to brag about myself," said Mr. Gabb. "But my wife will tell you that I am always cool in the hour of danger."

"That's right," agreed Mrs. Gabb. "But the coolness is all in his feet."

How Mr. Davis Got Rid of a Bad Cough.

"Some time ago I had a very bad cough," writes Lewis T. Davis, Blackwater, Del. "My brother, McCabe Davis, gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. After taking this I bought half a dozen bottles of it but only used one of them as the cough left me and I have not been troubled since." Obtainable everywhere.

A Sweetly Solemn Thought.

How dear to our hearts is the steady subscriber Who pays in advance at the birth of each year. Who lays down the money and does it quite gladly. And casts 'round the office a halo of cheer. He never says: "Stop it; I cannot afford it; I'm getting more papers than now I can read." But always says: "Send it; our people all like it." In fact, we all think it a help and a need. How welcome his check when it reaches our sanctum. How it makes our pulse throb; how it makes our heart dance. We outwardly thank him; we inwardly bless him—The steady subscriber who pays in advance.

There Is No Question but that indigestion and the distressing feeling which always goes with it can be promptly relieved by taking a **Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet** before and after each meal. 25c a box. A. M. Lewis & Co.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Mechanical and Electrical Expert. McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

Tablecloths. To make tablecloths wear well buy one-eighth of a yard more of the goods than is needed. When the tablecloth begins to show wear cut off the eighth yard at one end and hem the end. Mays the Los Angeles Express. Also cut the same amount from one side of the cloth and hem the edge. This brings the folds in new places, and the cloth will last much longer.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; since cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Franklin School Notes.

Our high school teams went to Grayling last Friday night to play basketball. They were accompanied by a large crowd of rooters. Grayling teams won both games in a clean, sportsmanlike way. After the games the two teams were served with a very nice oyster supper at the Russell hotel. The supper was given by the Grayling teams and was enjoyed by all. The teams returned in sleighs all reported that they had had a very enjoyable evening. Thanks very much to our Grayling friends.

Don't forget the next number of the lecture course next week Thursday evening, February 11th. Admission 25c and 15c.

There will be no literary society held this week at the high school. Ask the program committee why?

The night classes are progressing nicely and in a short time we expect to have the back work made up.

Liland Snook was absent from high school Monday morning. Seems that "Jake" must have the habit when it comes to getting out these cold Monday mornings. "Little pep, Jake."

Our town people witnessed two fast basket ball games here Saturday evening. The girls from Vanderbilt played against our high school girls, while our second team played a team of about the same weight from the Gaylord high school. The games were close from the start, neither side being sure of the victory until the last whistle blew. The girls won their game by a score of 12 to 13, while the boys won their game 17 to 20. A large crowd witnessed the games and a lot has been said regarding the good playing done by the team.

Dr. Hammel of Ann Arbor was a pleasant caller at our school Monday of this week.

Mrs. E. Haines, Mrs. C. Sullivan, and Mrs. H. Abrahams of this village were callers at the school house Friday afternoon. We are always glad to see visitors. It makes us think you are interested in the work.

Miss Elsie Reynolds was a caller at the school last Thursday. We understand that since having gained the necessary experience, Prof. Bailey intends putting in an application for the position of first aid to the ladies.

Patents, Trademarks, Copyrights.

Send model, or sketch and description for preliminary examination. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney at Law, Mechanical and Electrical Expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C. 12-3-1f.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No advance taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

LOST—Roman gold bracelet Saturday evening. Finder will please return to Miss Frankie Gregory. It

COCKERELS—25 thoroughbred Barred Rock cockerels up to weight and shape and fine color. \$1.50 to \$3.00 each. Phone 714. J. M. Bunting.

FLAT FOR RENT—Three rooms, furnished or unfurnished, suitable for light housekeeping. Telephone 1023. 1-28-2.

PIANO TUNING—R. P. Patterson, the well known piano tuner, will be in Grayling about Feb. 20-25. Orders may be left at Lewis' drug store. Also agent for the old standard Fisher pianos. 1-28-4.

POSITION WANTED—By young lady doing housework or work in hotel. Is also competent seamstress. Phone Avalanche office.

TEAM FOR SALE—Weight about 2400 lbs. Also good harness and wagon. Price \$200.00 cash for quick sale. Henry Burgess, phone 872. 1-14-2.

PIANO FOR SALE—in first class condition. Price and terms reasonable. Inquire of Avalanche office.

FOR SALE—80 acres fine land, the best land of the southeast quarter, Sec. 5, Township 25, range west, Crawford county, Mich. only \$1.50 per acre. Inquire of E. E. Larson, Columbus, Indiana. 1-7-4

When People Ask Us what is good for nerves and lost weight, we always recommend

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion containing Hypophosphorus a food tonic and tissue builder. A. M. Lewis & Co.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias, dated the 13th day of January A. D. 1915, issued out of the circuit court for the county of Crawford, in favor of Lee and Cady, a Michigan corporation, against the goods and chattels and real estate of Phoebe L. Johnson, in said county to me directed and delivered, I did, on the fifteenth day of January A. D. 1915, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of the said Phoebe L. Johnson in and to the following described real estate: that is to say, all those certain pieces or parcels of land and lying and being in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, and described as Lots One, Two and Three of Block Eleven of Roffe's Addition to the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

All of which I shall expose for sale at public auction and delivered to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house, in Grayling village in said county, that being the place of holding the circuit court for the said county of Crawford, on the thirteenth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day. Dated this 2nd day of January, A. D. 1915.

WILLIAM H. COVE, Sheriff. One L. ALEXANDER, Attorney. Business address, Grayling, Mich.

1878

1915

The Pioneer Store

First Class Goods. Right Prices.

Always Our Motto.

We are Headquarters for

Groceries and Provisions

Dry Goods,
Furnishing Goods,
Shoes, Hardware,
Flour, Feed,
Logs, Lumber,
Shingles,
Building Material
of every kind

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT

Highest Market Price

Salling, Hanson Co.

I Have Extended My Sale to Wednesday, Feb. 10 inclusive

Owing to the extreme bad weather of Monday and most of Tuesday, I have extended my sale to the above date.

Goods move rapidly from this store during this sale, the store being crowded to its fullest capacity by anxious customers. The extension will give you a further benefit as I am about to make another cut on these special lines: Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits, also Ladies' Cloaks.

Call and get my prices on the remainder of this stock, as they will certainly interest you. Remember the dates. This sale extends from Feb. 4th to 10th, inclusive.

Frank Drees

The Yellow Front Store
Opposite Court House

Field, Garden and Root Seeds

EDW. E. EVANS

Lock Box 422 West Branch, Mich.

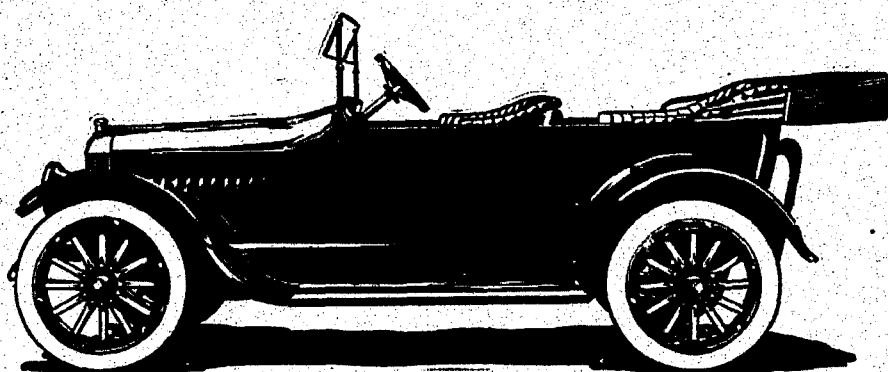
6w 2-4-6

The Crawford Avalanche

Crawford County's Home Paper

Our advertisements bring results

GRANT



Specification

UNIT POWER PLANT

Three-point suspension.

MOTOR

Our own—six cylinders—2 7-8 inch bore x 4 1/4 inch stroke—cast en bloc—water cooled—over-head valves—valves concealed—spherical combustion chambers, insuring the greatest possible efficiency to be obtained in an internal combustion engine. Horse power, 33-36.

TRANSMISSION

Selective sliding gear—three speeds forward and reverse. Mounted on annular ball bearings.

FRONT AXLE

I beam, drop forged, heat treated—steering knuckle pins hardened and ground.

REAR AXLE

Full floating—differential and pinions on one carrier—fully adjustable—ball and roller bearing mounting—rear inspection plate.

STEERING GEAR

Irreversible—worm and sector type.

CONTROL

Left hand drive—center control—throttle lever under wheel—foot accelerator.

CLUTCH

Cone—fully adjustable.

BRAKES

Internal and external on rear wheels; extra large braking surface.

IGNITION

Atwater-Kent—automatic spark advance.

LUBRICATION

Constant level—circulating pump, sight feed on cowl board.

GASOLINE SYSTEM

Gravity—tank mounted on dash under cowl—filler cap in cowl board.

SPRINGS

Semi-elliptic front—true cantilever rear—special alloy steel.

WHEEL BASE

106 inches

TREAD

56 inches—60 inch special for Southern trade.

BODY

Beautiful streamline—deep, wide, tilted cushions—rear upholstery, long springs and curled hair.

FENDERS

Heavy stamped crown fenders, joined to aluminum covered running boards.

WHEELS

Wood—32 inches—quick detachable demountable rims.

TIRES

32x3 1/2 all around—straight side type.

WINDSHIELD

Two-piece—rain vision—adjustable to any position.

ROAD CLEARANCE

11 inches.

TOP

One man—mohair with mohair top slip

LIGHTS

Electric, two bulb headlights—electric tail light.

STARTING and LIGHTING SYSTEM

One unit generator—mounted on motor—extra large battery.

COWL BOARD MOUNTINGS

Oil pressure gauge, speedometer, ignition switch, gasoline filler.

COLOR

Body and chassis, black—wheels, rich red—equipment in black enamel and nickel.

EQUIPMENT

Electric horn—robe rail—foot rail—floor mats—extra demountable rim and rim carrier on rear—tools—jack—tire pump—license brackets—speedometer.

PRICE

Equipped with electric lighting and starting, together with all accessories, as specified, \$795. Equipped with acetylene headlights, Prest-O-Lite tank rear oil light and all accessories, as specified (except electric lighting, starting and electric horn) but including bulb horn, \$750.

Grayling Machinery Repair Co.



Mistakes in putting up doctors' prescriptions may result in death. How do such serious mistakes occur? They may occur through the hurried carelessness of the pharmacist or clerk who fills the prescription. They may occur because he misreads the Latin terms of the prescription. Often doctors write hurriedly under stress or their writing is naturally hard to read, but we are very particular. We check everything.

A. M. LEWIS.

THE BUSY DRUGGIST

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, FEB. 4

Local News

Mrs. Emil Hanson spent the latter part of last week in Detroit.

Highest prices paid for raw furs, especially mink. Frank Dreese.

Burt Peterson returned from Detroit last Friday, after a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. C. Stannard left last Thursday afternoon for Detroit to spend a few days.

Notice: Have your automobile repaired now; prices will be advanced at least 30 per cent April 1st.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? Geo. L. Alexander & Son.

The regular meeting of the M. E. Ladies' Aid will be held at the home of Mrs. N. Corwin next Friday afternoon, Feb. 5.

Little Eureka Deckrow, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is recovering nicely and will soon be able to be around again.

Some very pretty party gowns. We will have these on sale for a few days only. Ladies interested should call at once. Better get one for the K. of P. party.

Tax payers are hereby notified that the tax rolls for the township of Grayling are in the hands of the treasurer at the Bank of Grayling, ready for the collection of taxes. 12-3-4.

An Irish setter bird, dog belonging to Grant Shaw has strayed or been stolen. It is red with speckled feet and light stripe in face. Information leading to its recovery will be rewarded.

Mrs. Addie Patterson of Pittsford, Mich., arrived in Grayling last week and is visiting her old girlfriend friend, Mrs. O. Palmer. This is the eighth annual visit she has made to this family, where she is always most welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Eshern Hanson left Monday for California, where they will spend most of the next two months attending the Panama exposition at San Diego. During Mr. Hanson's absence Mr. Ahman will look after the business of the Grayling Machinery Repair company and he will be assisted by Ernest Richardson.

The Junior class of the Grayling high school will give a home talent play at the opera house on Thursday evening, Feb. 25th. This is to be a musical comedy and will contain a cast of 42 people. It is a Japanese play and will contain beautiful Japanese costumes, and will be under the direction of Miss Joan Sherman.

"Your duties to the man who pays you" is the caption of an editorial that appears in this issue of the Avalanche. This is from the pen of Ernest C. Foster and we consider its doctrine worthy of the broadest publicity. Every workman should clip this out and hang it where he may read it often. It is also good for the bosses' to read.

The storms of Monday and Tuesday nearly put the Washington mail out of business for Tuesday delivery, however, George Behrman came to the rescue and carried the mail in, traveling on snow shoes. He took short cuts through the cut over lands, swamps and woods and in some places he had to cut his way through, which he did with the sword he carried in the Philippines.

Mrs. Emma Loretta West, daughter of W. D. West, who have resided here since last fall, passed away yesterday morning at the home of her sister, Mrs. William Weston, on the South Side. The deceased was twenty-eight years old and the cause of death was tuberculosis. She leaves three small children, her father, a brother and a sister to mourn her departure. Funeral arrangements have not yet been made.

Wash Your Children
Clean children do not get germs from their hands. Wash them often with soap and water. This is the best way to keep them healthy. A large number of old friends of the family, from Frederic, were present at the funeral.

Notes Verdict given brief to jury at P. J. Mosher & Son's.

For First Class Laundry and Heavy Work call Peter J. Mosher. Phone 855. Open day and night.

Pork chops, 12c per lb.; porterhouse, steaks and round steaks, 15c per pound. P. J. Mosher & Son.

The Misses Anne Van Patten and Leona attended a dancing party at Roscommon last Friday evening.

Miss Lillian Bates returned home Wednesday morning, after a couple of months' vacation in Detroit and other cities.

Valentines, our line is complete in every detail. Post cards, drops, folders, pull cards, novelties of all sorts. Sorenson Bros.

Just received a spring line of tennis shoes in black and white, all sizes. Just what you need for gymnasium work. Frank Dreese.

While all southern Michigan was suffering from sleet and ice during the storm the first of the week, the only discomfort we had was drifting snow, blocking the roads and walks. This was quickly cleared away the next day.

An organization has been started among the boosters of Grayling, which has officially adopted the name of The Grayling Board of Trade. The board has not yet been completed and no officers elected; it is expected that they will do this at the next meeting.

Patrons of the newspapers that are delivered at the homes and business places have been considerably annoyed of late by parties taking the papers from the doors. This is nothing more nor less than stealing and the parties caught in the act will be prosecuted. Frank Tetu, Agent for Detroit News.

Kid Cox, a traveling billiard-pool artist gave an exhibition of the game at the Trombley parlors on Monday evening to an interested audience, making shots that seemed almost impossible. He also showed some pretty fancy plays, among which was a demonstration of Chinese pool, which is played with two cues. Mr. Cox claims the title of champion of Michigan.

Mike Major, sentenced for life to Marquette prison for the murder of Joel Glover at the J. O. Haney lumber camp, at Swan Creek near Saginaw, passed through here on Tuesday morning on his way to prison. He and his custodian stopped off the early morning train and had breakfast at the Michigan Central eating house. He is a fine looking fellow as one could care to see, and about 21 years old. He committed this terrible deed in order to acquire \$11.25 which he knew Glover had, and now he will spend the remainder of his life behind prison bars.

A few rumors are afloat that the DuPont Powder company has changed its plans and are to locate at Bay City. This is all a mistake for they are coming to Grayling this year and will be operating before the summer is over. The matter of their coming to Grayling was permanently settled before a single word was printed in this paper regarding it. Of course Bay City would gladly get that company to locate there if it were possible, just as would hundreds of other enterprising cities, but the fact remains that they are coming to Grayling, rumors to the contrary notwithstanding.

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The KITCHEN CABINET

Lonely! And what of that? Some must be lonely, 'tis not given to all. To feel a heart responsive rise and fall. To blend another life into its own; Work may be done in loneliness; work on.

COUNTRY SAUSAGE.

At this season of the year when sausage is made in many country homes a few tried recipes will be appreciated. It is one of our most savory winter meats, yet to be fully enjoyed one likes to know how and by whom it is made.

The choice portions of meat chosen and handled with care, seasoned with herbs from her garden and carefully measured and mixed, resulted in the good old-fashioned sausages of our grandmothers' days.

With the handy meat chopper a housewife may prepare a few pounds of sausage and season it to suit her family with but little trouble. The cases for the sausage may be made of cotton cloth, eight inches long and three inches wide. If these bags are boiled in salted water and dried they will then be ready to fill.

Pork Sausage.—Take five pounds of fresh, raw pork, five teaspoonsful of salt, five teaspoonsful of pepper, three and a half teaspoonsful of sage, one teaspoonful of summer savory, and three-fourths of a teaspoonful of thyme. These herbs should be measured lightly, not as we usually level off the teaspoon when measuring.

Place all together in a large mixing bowl and mix thoroughly before putting into the cases. Pack the sausage into the bags, leaving a two-inch lap at the top to tie with a string. When the sausage is wanted the cloth may be turned back and the sausage sliced in rings.

A most attractive sausage may be put up in corn husks and tied up with strips of the husk, then backed with the rest of the meat. The flavor of the corn adds to the savory sausage.

Bologna Sausage.—To one pint of pig meat, lean and fat, take two pounds of beef, mix well and for each pound of meat add a teaspoonful of salt, a half teaspoonful of pepper, and a half a clove of garlic, finely chopped. Put this in casings and smoke for two weeks. After smoking freeze in a cold place. They are better a few weeks old.

A FEW WINTER SALADS.

Cut pimientos in lengthwise shreds and shape in nests on lettuce hearts. In each nest arrange three eggs formed of cream cheese. Pour over a plain French dressing, seasoned well with paprika.

Lima Bean Salad.—Over a pint of well-cooked cold lima beans pour four tablespoonsful of olive oil, two tablespoonsful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of grated onion pulp, half a teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of paprika. Serve on lettuce or a bed of water cress.

The Century Salad.—Cut smooth, clean tomatoes into half-inch slices, after peeling. Stamp out the center of each and insert four or five cooked stalks of asparagus, or the tender young stalks of celery. Arrange on a bed of water cress and cut the centers of the tomatoes in cubes and heap with a few stuffed olives and boiled chestnuts, cut in slices at one side. Mix a half cupful of olive oil, three tablespoonsful of vinegar, a tablespoonful of grated onion and salt and paprika to taste, a dash of Worcestershire sauce, a pinch of mustard and three sprigs of parsley, chopped fine. Pour over the salad and serve at once.

Emergency Salad.—A most appetizing and inexpensive salad may be made of a small amount of cabbage, a few stalks of celery and a small onion, all chopped fine and dressed with a French dressing, adding a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and plenty of salt with a few dashes of pepper. Serve on lettuce or simply as a vegetable with the meat dish.

Fruit Salad.—A slice of pineapple placed on the tender heart leaves of lettuce and on each slice two sections of orange and grape fruit, cover with French dressing that has been mixed with bits of ice to chill. Pour over and serve at once.

Seeing Things. "My dear, what do you think. To-day I saw a man flying an airship up-side down."

"Well, you needn't come to me about it, George. I told you to stop drinking those horrid cocktails."—Kansas City Journal.

A Hard Loser. "Don't you think Mrs. Riggers has wino ways, Mr. Stylings?" "Indeed I do! That woman's wino ways at the last bridge party I attended deprived me of a new hat."

Salmon's Method of Jumping. At their best, salmon can jump at least ten feet above the surface, a feat achieved by slapping the water with the powerful tail and flexing the body until the end and tail all but meet.

Wise Fool. "Everything comes to the man who waits," remarked the Sage. "Unless he happens to be waiting for his wife," added the Fool.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

There are 2,600 woman preachers in the United States.

SOME WINTER DISHES.

Pork tenderloins stuffed and baked are a very savory dish. Split lengthwise and fill with a well seasoned stuffing; tie and cover with thin slices of salt pork; roast in oven, allowing 20 minutes to the pound and basting every 15 minutes.

To brown gravy add a half teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and serve with large mild onion, creamed.

Lamb's Liver.—Lamb's liver with vegetables makes a most tasty dish and one which is not expensive. Soak the livers in cold water and wash well, then score the outside. Rub into the cuts a mixture of a quarter of a teaspoonful of allspice, cloves, black pepper and a half teaspoonful of salt. Arrange in a deep pan on a bed of sliced onions and carrots; cover with thin slices of salt pork; add a pint of boiling water, or broth and strained tomato juice, cover closely and cook in a moderate oven three hours.

Cranberry Roly Poly.—Chop fine one pint of cranberries and a half cupful of raisins. Spread the mixture over a rich biscuit dough; sprinkle with sugar; roll up, pinching the ends of the dough. Arrange on a greased pan and steam 45 minutes. Put in the oven just long enough to dry off.

Curried Oysters.—Put one tablespoonful of butter and two of finely chopped onion in a saucepan. Shake over the heat until the onion is lightly browned; add a teaspoonful of curry powder; a teaspoonful of flour and one cupful of stock, with a few drops of lemon juice. Put some oysters, a few at a time, on a hot griddle and brown on both sides. Drop them into the sauce, bring to the boiling point and serve at once.

An oyster stew is perhaps one of the most popular dishes, yet it is too often served with the oysters over or undercooked. One of the best ways of insuring proper cooking is to drop them into boiling water and cook them a minute after the edges curl, then remove them to the tureen; add butter and salt to them and rich milk to the boiling water; when scalding hot pour over the oysters. A cupful of water may be used with a pint of rich milk.

ICES AND ICE CREAMS.

A sirup kept for sweetening ices and ice creams is most convenient. The frozen dish seems richer and holds its form better. Bring to a boil, stirring constantly a pound and three-quarters of sugar and a pint of water. This sirup may be used for sweetening lemonade, for sauce or for salad dressings with different flavorings.

Lemon Milk Sherbet.—A cupful of sirup, eight tablespoonsful of lemon juice, frozen serves five people.

Grape Juice Ice.—To a fourth of a cupful of cold water add one and a half teaspoonsful of gelatin, when softened add a half cupful hot water, a cupful grape juice, a half cupful sirup. Let stand until the gelatin is dissolved, then freeze.

A most delicious grape juice cream is prepared with a cupful grape juice, a pint of cream, sirup to sweeten, and a tablespoonful of lemon juice. Freeze.

Cranberry Ice.—Cook a pint of cranberries with a cupful of water, add one and one-half cupsful sugar. Put through a sieve, adding a half cupful of water during the process; then add two tablespoonsful of lemon juice. Freeze.

Apple Sauce Ice.—Take two cupfuls of unsweetened apple sauce, add a cupful of sirup or enough to sweeten to taste. Five tablespoonsful of lemon juice, or nutmeg, may be used in place of lemon juice, if desired. Freeze.

Apricot Sherbet.—One cupful of apricot pulp and juice, a cupful of sirup, two tablespoonsful of lemon juice, three-fourths of a cupful of water. Mix well and freeze.

Fruit Sherbet.—The juice of two oranges, two lemons, a pint of cream and a cupful sugar sirup or less, depending upon the fruit. Strain the juice and add the cream and sirup; then freeze.

The proportion of ice and salt for ice cream is one part salt to three of ice. For leas and sherbets use on part salt to four parts of ice. For packing use one part of salt to four parts of ice. Use a gunny sack and a heavy mallet to crush the ice.

Proof Enough. Madge—Science teaches us that a man becomes what he eats. Do you believe it?

May—How can you doubt it? There's Harry, for instance. He's eaten a lobster every night for years. —Judge.

Strides. "The feminist movement is making rapid strides."

"Necessarily so. Where strides are so short they have to be rapid if substantial progress is achieved."—Puck.

Incredible. "Some men are masters of deceit."

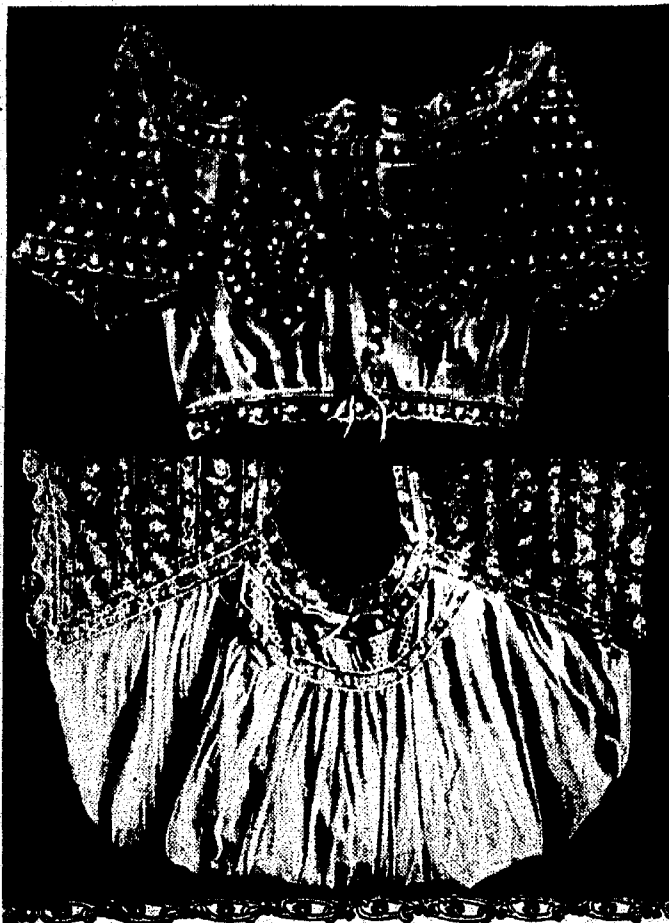
"More deceitful than women?"

"Indeed, yes. I know a young husband who chewed tobacco two years before his wife found it out."

For Widows' Pensions. Since September, 1913, Massachusetts has paid out under its aid to needy mothers' law approximately \$160,000.

Denmark last year exported 198,000 barrels of salted herring.

Lingerie for Spring and Summer



While the winter evenings are long, and stormy days tempt one to the coziness of indoors, undermuslins for the coming spring and summer are made. They beguile the mind with thoughts of summer time and provide work that is not at all trying. The average needlewoman can make them as pretty to look at and a little more carefully finished than the ready-made garments, although there is not a great saving in cost.

Ready-made undermuslins may be bought in several grades, the price increasing according to the amount of handwork and the quality of the materials in the garments. Very good materials are used in the moderately priced as well as the higher priced pieces. It is wonderful, in fact, how such good-looking things can be bought for such low prices. But the homemade garment has two points of superiority over the ready-made. More attention is given to details of finishing, and the individual taste of the wearer, in lace and embroidery, has a chance to make itself apparent.

Narrow valenciennes insertions and edgings, lace patterns in beadings, and small dainty designs in embroidery, are favored in all the new models in nightgowns, corset covers, combinations, chemises and drawers. Medallions of lace embroidery of lace, set into the material, are especially liked. And everywhere ribbons are used. The ribbonless undergarment is hardly to be found.

Two new nightdresses are shown in the picture, one of them with sleeves made of rows of valenciennes insertion stitched together. Sleeves of this kind are immensely popular, and the new corset covers are provided with them. The body of the gown is simply two widths of nainsook sewed together and shaped at the top to fit a shallow yoke and lace sleeves.

Nainsook is liked best of all the materials made for the new undermuslins. Heavier pieces are made of lonsdale cambric, and very fine ones of batiste. Fine cotton crepes, some of them figured, mercerized muslin, crepe de chine and all-over embroidery figures in the body of many garments; the figured crepe and colored lawns are used for nightgowns and all-over embroidery for corset covers and brassieres.

Two Dressy Blouses of Airy Fabrics



A blouse of white crepe de chine draped with wide shadow lace in a fine and novel pattern and having half-sleeves of lace, has proved itself to be one of the most useful and dependable articles for the wardrobe of any woman. The same design in light pink, light blue, or maize, is equally pretty.

The underblouse of crepe is plain, with front and back gathered along the shoulder seam, and sleeveless. The lace drapery is merely a short jacket lengthened at the side but not reaching to the waist line.

A medic collar of the lace is gathered at the back and supported by wires. It is extended down the front at each side of the blouse to the bottom.

The second blouse is designed to match a suit and is made of a dark-colored chiffon draped over an underwaist of lace and chiffon. It is made with a short yoke at the back and front and has long, fashionable mousquetaire sleeves.

A pretty lace chemise with flaring collar is set in at the front, and lace cuffs finish the sleeves. As a last finishing touch a cravat of narrow black velvet ribbon extends about the neck, terminating in a tiny flat bow, with double loops at the front. Similar bows adorn the sleeves above the lace cuffs.

There are many small brilliant buttons made for these dressy blouses. Although they are not featured as such, they are on coats and dresses they add a very effective and elegant touch in the finish of these very useful garments.

Many of the latest models in blouses are made with high military collars. These are not practical unless they are detachable, as collars become quickly soiled. But chemises with standing collars are made to be worn under the blouse, and this solves the difficulty for those who like the new high collar.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

A rubberized plaid cape with green and blue coloring and yellow cross stripes is the latest thing for motoring. The reverse side is of gray. A deep yoke and full hood, for head wear, make it ideal.

Styles Change for the Better. A certain dignified simplicity of style, which is not without a peculiar attraction of its own, characterizes the latest mode, more particularly, perhaps, where walking costumes are concerned. Any gown seen in the street and carried out in a grotesque and extravagant style seems nowadays to strike a jarring note, even though it may be infinitely less absurd than many of the frocks which were allowed to go unchallenged, and which were even called upon to

How to Help Backsliders

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE, Superintendent of Men, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—I will heal their backsliding. I will love them freely.—Hosea 14:4.

Backsliders may be divided into three classes.

1. Those who have never been converted, but who have once considered themselves Christians. The churches are full of people who at some time received a religious impulse, and who perhaps expressed their purpose to lead a Christian life, but who never really received Christ.

Such people must be shown in a kind and loving way that they have been mistaken or they will never be willing to make another trial. It is well to point out some of the evidences of the new birth, and let them see that they have never experienced it.

Romans 8:1 shows that the Christian is delivered from the guilt of sin. Ask them if they have ever been wholly free from a sense of guilt, and for what reason. 1 John 3:14 proves that we have passed from death unto life because we love the brethren. 1 John 3:21, 22 shows that an obedient Christian will have answers to prayer. 1 John 4:13 insures the fellowship of the Holy Spirit. Test a person with such passages and he will soon recognize his true position.

At the close of a service I was introduced to a young man who said to me, "I have tried this thing two or three times, and it did not seem to work, and I do not care to try it again." He spoke of conversion as if it were something like vaccination which did not "take" in his case.

"Were you ever really converted?" "I do not know."

"Did you ever get a new heart?" "I doubt if I did."

"You have been trying to live the Christian life without any Christ to help you, haven't you?" "That just describes it."

"It is no wonder you have had a hard time. It is like trying to run a watch without a mainspring. You might shake it and the wheels would stop. Neither is it possible to lead a Christian life without the help of Christ who is the mainspring of it all."

"If you had in your heart to help you, the very Christ who gave the commandments, would you not be able to keep them?"

"I think I would."

"Listen then," I said, and I quoted Ezekiel 36:26, "A new heart will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you; and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh. And I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgments and do them."

This is God's offer to you—a new heart. Will you accept it? In a moment or two he was on his knees asking God for a new heart.

II. The second class consists of those who have drifted away from God by disobedience, and are not anxious to return. They are like the prodigal before his money was spent. They are living a worldly life, and so long as health and prosperity continue, they get along fairly well without God, though they have many rebukes of conscience, and frequent longings for the good old days of fellowship with God.

With such people Jeremiah 2:5 is a good verse. Ask them what fault they could find with God that they have wandered from him. Jeremiah 14:13 is also good. Ask them if it is not true that their present life is evil and bitter as compared with the fellowship and joy which God provides for those who obey him. Show them the ingratitude and sin of such a course. Quote Jeremiah 2:19 and show them the folly of turning from a fountain of pure water to a broken cistern or a muddy pool. Then ask them if the self life is not a broken cistern as compared with that well of water which Christ opens in every heart that receives him.

III. Backsliders who are tired of sin and are anxious to return to God. They are like the prodigal after his money is spent, and after months of hunger and loneliness in the far country. For such Hosea 14:4 is a good passage. "O Israel, return unto the Lord thy God; for thou hast fallen by thine iniquity. I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely; for mine anger is turned away from him."

The most effective passage, however, is Luke 15:11-24. This not only pictures the wretched condition of the backslider, but it shows the steps by which he must return, and the royal reception which awaits him. No one needs pity more than the backslider. He is despised by the world, he is a reproach to the church, he is alienated from God, and he condemns himself.

Do God's Pleasures.

If you love him as I want you to do, you will offer him the whole use of your day, as you open your eyes to the light of each morning, to be spent in active service or silent suffering, according to his good pleasure. You will not select the most agreeable task, but his task, whatever it may be; you will not disdain humble service, or be ambitious for distinguished service; you will lie, like a straw, on the current of his will, to be swept away and be forgotten, if it pleases him, or to be caught up by his mighty hand and transformed thereby into a thunderbolt.—Elizabeth Prentiss.

admire, before the war. Our point of view has altered altogether and the change is entirely one for the better. Two very novel and graceful walking costumes were seen the other day, which may be taken as typical of the latest mode. They are intended for wearing either with fur coats or with large stoles to match the muffs.

Earth Tremors in Japan. It is said that about fourteen hundred earth tremors were felt in Japan last year.

THE COLONEL'S GOLD MINE

Out in Gregory County, South Dakota, lives Colonel Johnson, the famous Alalfa King of that great section.

About thirty years ago he left Wisconsin for that domain. All he had was willing hands, a clear brain and a bright vision. Today he is the owner of thousands of acres, president of several banks.

He has found a veritable gold mine in his thousand-acre Alalfa field, and what is of particular interest to you and me is that his first Alalfa Seed, twenty-five years ago or more, was purchased from the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

The Colonel says: "The best paying crop in hay, or grass, or pasture food is Alalfa. It outranks everything in money value." Salzer's Alalfa is good on your own farm, for three to five tons of rich hay per acre, and with the aid of "Nitrogen" (see my catalog) its growth is absolutely certain.

For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or Send 12c And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 702, La Crosse, Wis., twenty cents and receive both above catalogs and their big catalog.

Questions to Be Answered.

Whither goest thou?

Where is thy soul?

Is it in peace?

If troubled, why?

How art thou fulfilling the duties of thy position?

What are they?

What effort hast thou made to amend thy disposition, and conquer thy sins?

Hast thou been faithful to the light God has given thee?

What means shouldst thou use, especially with regard to thy most besetting sin or temptation?

Hast thou fought against it?

Hast thou thought about it at all?

What hast thou done with the circumstances of the last month?

Have they wrought God's work in thee?—Pore Ravignani.

QUIT MEAT IF KIDNEYS BOTHER AND USE SALTS

Take a Glass of Salts Before Breakfast if Your Back is Hurting or Bladder is Irritated.

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush out the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acids of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.—Adv.

In Nautical Terms.

A good story is being told by Lord Lovat, head of the famous Lovat scouts, who is to command the Highland Mounted brigade with the allies on the continent. A very much ruffled private was under arrest for some offense, and Lord Lovat inquired of the sergeants as to what his offense was.

"He's a very troublesome fellow, sir," replied the sergeant. "Got too much lip, goes out without leave, comes back when he likes, and gets drunk when he likes—just as if he was an officer."—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Quite Different.

She—They say good actors never eat. Is that so?

Actor—Quite so. They dine.

Love reflects the thing beloved.—Tennyson.

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Embarrassing Demonstration.

"Did they mob you when you tried to take a photograph of that distinguished gathering?"

"Yes, I had to run."

"They were incensed at your audacity!"

"No. Everybody tried to get into the picture at once."

IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA

Don't Look Old! Try Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Gray, Faded, Lifeless Hair.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, ready to use, for about 50 cents. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well-known druggist says every body uses Weyth's Sage and Sulphur, because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and abundant. Adv.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Grounds for Complaint.

Mrs. Henrywell—I hear that German-butter you liked so much has left. Mrs. Eppycure—Yes; he complained that the cook was not observing strict neutrality when she served Irish stew.—Judge.

Beautiful, clear white clothes delights the laundress who uses Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

Quite Different.

She—They say good actors never eat. Is that so?

Actor—Quite so. They dine.

Love reflects the thing beloved.—Tennyson.

LIMESTONE

For General Farm Use

Finely pulverized, made from highest quality limestone. Quick shipments in closed cars.

Let us send sample and price.

Northern Lime Co., Prieske, Mich.

Sudan and Billion S Grass

Crop in 100 days from seedling. Produces maximum yield. Positive care for hay storage. 210 CATALOG FREE. John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 702, La Crosse, Wis.

150 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From \$15 to \$20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at \$15.00 to \$20.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bush

Better Biscuits Baked With

Calumet

You never tasted tastier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're always good—delicious. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
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FORESEE SHORTAGE OF MEN FOR MINES

MANY LABORERS HAVE LEFT THE COPPER COUNTY SINCE BIG STRIKE.

FUTURE DEMANDS TO BE BIG

When the Market Rights Itself Every Mine Will Be Pushed to Limit to Meet World's Needs.

Calumet—One big problem, the Lake Superior copper mining companies, are going to have to face when the market for copper metal is righted and moves steadily on its way, is the securing of a sufficient number of men for their mines and surface workings. Every mining company now has long lists of applicants for work and there are many men out of work, but the present over-supply of men cannot commence to take care of the demand, as it will be when conditions are brought back to normal or when there will come such a demand for copper, as it inevitably must come, that it will be found necessary to push production at every mine in the country.

Right now a great many experienced miners are working as trammers, muckers and laborers in the Lake Superior camp. These men will go back to mining, of course, but where will the producers get their trammers and laborers? A great many left the district during and following the strike and hundreds have left since operations were curtailed. The reduction of forces of the Calumet & Hecla alone was very heavy, but there are hardly 400 idle men in Calumet, according to present estimates. Only about 50 per cent of these are married men, as most of the married men have been taken care of.

Public Hearings to Be Held.

Lansing—Everybody who is interested in any railroad or labor legislation that is pending before the legislature will get a chance to be heard on Tuesday, February 9.

The senate and house labor committees have decided to hold a joint hearing in the senate chamber at 4 p. m., February 9 on all bills pending before the committees.

The senate and house railroad committees also have agreed to hold joint public hearings on all railroad legislation that is pending, the hearings to begin at 7 p. m. on February 9.

Standard Oil Has Fire.

Grand Rapids—Fire, presumed to have originated from an over-heated furnace, almost completely destroyed the offices of the local Standard Oil Co., branch here Saturday morning. The loss is estimated at \$10,000, covered by insurance.

A rearrangement of the office building, a three-story structure, and the tanks, following a fire several years ago, undoubtedly saved the company many thousands of dollars.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

The first annual banquet of the members of the Barry county Y. M. C. A. will be held in Hastings Thursday, February 25.

The Michigan Retail Hardware association will meet in Saginaw February 9-12. Between 1,000 and 1,500 delegates are expected to attend.

East Lansing's fire headquarters has been moved to the high school building and students will hereafter have the apparatus when a fire alarm comes in.

How to prevent fires is the topic on which talks will be given to the public school children about the state by members of the Michigan Fire Prevention association and the fire marshal's bureau.

The Pere Marquette began Monday operating motor cars between Saginaw and Mt. Pleasant in place of steam trains. A similar service is to be put into effect between Saginaw and Bay City.

Sixteen Babylonian tablets, recording business transactions 3,000 to 4,000 years old, have arrived at the Battle Creek museum. Prof. Irving Fisher, of Yale, aided in obtaining them for Battle Creek.

Suit charging violation of the "hours of service" act has been filed in Washington against the Pere Marquette. District Attorney Myron H. Walker of Grand Rapids has been informed. The law has been violated three times in the case of a telegraph operator at New Richmond, Mich., it is alleged.

The home of Matt Kelly at Strong's, Chippewa county, was destroyed by fire and his two children, aged 15 months and 5 years, were burned to death.

Carl Wiederhoff, an Augusta township farmer, was run over by an interurban car in this city Saturday and so badly injured that he died at night. He had boarded the car, but when his hat was blown off he leaped to the ground to recover it. In trying to board the car again after it had started, he slipped and fell under the wheels.

Alexander Guilbault has confessed that he killed his aged uncle, Charles Guilbault, of Lake Linden, during a family row. The elder man declined a drink offered by his nephew and was shot four times, after which he was carried up with an ax.

Albert N. Williams, of Charlotte, defeated candidate for secretary of the Michigan Mutual Tornado & Windstorm Insurance Co., has filed an injunction suit against the company, alleging illegalities at the recent election. The hearing is set for early in February.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

The voters of Munising have decided to adopt the commission form of government. There will be a mayor and two commissioners.

Mrs. Elizabeth S. Perkins, 79, the oldest Saginaw-born resident, died Friday night. She was born in a part of the old Saginaw fort when there were only 12 white families here.

Finding a revolver in the house while his mother was away from home, Raymond Whited, of Crosswile, 14 years old, accidentally shot himself in the head and was fatally injured.

Henry Lick, living near Portland, has accepted an offer of \$250 from the National Museum of History at New York for a mastodon's tooth found by him on his farm last May.

Judge Albert T. Stroeter, 70, who for 12 years presided in the twelfth judicial circuit, died Monday at Houghton. Judge Stroeter was born in Austinburg, Ohio, and came to Michigan in 1867 to make his home at Keweenaw.

John Wazike, employed in a local foundry at Albion, was crushed to death when a traveling crane, carrying three tons of pig iron, let loose of its load. The mechanism refused to respond to the operator as the iron was being hoisted.

President F. W. McNair, of Michigan College of Mines, Houghton Saturday announced that the legislature would be asked for an appropriation of \$154,780 for maintenance and special purposes this year. For maintenance \$84,345 is wanted.

The contract for four and a quarter miles of concrete road connecting Birmingham with the similar road now laid on Woodward avenue from Detroit through Royal Oak was let Saturday afternoon by the Oakland county road commissioners.

At the close of business Jan. 30, the state had on hand in all funds, \$3,417,455. In the general fund there was \$2,172,972, and in the primary school fund \$1,149,204. The latter amount is unusually large for the primary school fund at this time of the year.

At the annual meeting of the Crosswell Improvement association, a resolution was adopted which calls upon the city council to inaugurate 24-hour electric light and power service throughout the city. The power plant at present is shut down at midnight.

In the way of further boosting the science of veterinary medicine in Michigan, the Michigan Agricultural college has announced plans for the opening of a summer school for veterinarians at M. A. C. this coming summer. The sessions will begin on June 29.

Attorney-General Fellows has ruled that a physician of Indian descent may write prescriptions and procure liquor for himself, in accordance with the statute in a local option county, that he is entitled to all the benefits of any physician. The case came from Midland county.

George Grams, of Petoskey, returning from a hunting trip, brought a loaded shotgun with him. When the gun was accidentally discharged, a portion of the flesh of his little sister's right arm and leg was torn away. The girl will recover, but will be crippled for life.

The supreme court has decided that Rachel Pinel, the aged mother of Edgar Pinel, who was killed while working for the Rapid Railway, is not entitled to compensation under the industrial accident law on the ground that she was not dependent on the wages of her son.

Mrs. August Stange, of Vassar, was bruised and injured and scores of passengers were imperiled when train No. 208, on the Detroit-Bay City division of the Michigan Central, crashed into the rear end of an extra freight on a bridge 20 feet above Clinton river near Utica Wednesday.

John Muresan, 40, accidentally killed himself while hunting near Ovid Sunday. His gun was discharged when he stumbled in a hole, the charge entering his heart and causing instant death. Muresan had planned to send for his wife, who remained in Rumania when he came to this country two years ago.

One hundred years of peace between the United States and Great Britain will be celebrated in Kalamazoo February 16 and it was announced Saturday that Prof. W. J. Hudson, of Harvard university, and A. E. Bestor, of Chautauque, N. Y., famed as the man who originated the Chautauque idea, will be speakers.

It is now practically certain that the Petit Salt Co., of Milwaukee, will, either this year or next, erect a million-dollar salt plant in Ludington. Ludington already claims to be the largest salt-producing city in the United States, and the addition of this plant will make her leadership in this industry beyond question.

William Sides, who was Wednesday of last week convicted of manslaughter for the killing of his son, was Tuesday sentenced by Judge Sharpe to a term of five years to 15 years in Jackson prison.

Representative D. H. Hinkley, chairman of the ways and means committee of the house introduced a bill at the request of Auditor General Fuller to reimburse the general fund for money drawn during the past two years by the three prison boards. Marquette prison has drawn \$96,000, Ionia \$126,000 and Jackson \$78,000.

Jackson prison has reached a record mark in the number of inmates, 1,002. Before the next meeting of the pardon board, this number will have been increased considerably.

A circuit court jury at Flint returned a verdict of no cause for action in a suit for \$25,000 brought by Joseph Short, a private detective, against the Pere Marquette railroad. He claimed permanent injuries as the result of falling into an excavation between the railroad tracks on a crossing where the planks had been removed.

MARVEL IN TRANSPORT

GERMAN RAILROADS MADE RECORD AT WAR'S BEGINNING.

Movement of the Troops to the Front of France Was a Remarkable Achievement—Army Officers Given the Credit.

The German belief in rules and red tape is well known. This feature of so-called "thoroughness" reaches its climax on the German railroads, according to a writer in the Railroad Man's Magazine. "There is a rule," he says, "for every possible combination of circumstances. Each class of employees has its own bulky book of rules."

Treasury and accounting rules fill 12 volumes totaling 3,000 pages; rules for the operating and maintenance of way departments combined all two volumes of 1,141 pages.

Besides these there are signal rules, traffic rules, regulations regarding rolling stock, and many others.

Despite the red tape, in transporting 2,000,000 soldiers to the French front in 19 days at the beginning of the present war, the German railroads performed one of the most remarkable feats in the history of railroading.

"This feat," a writer says, "required 28,000 military trains, allowing only seventy-seven men to a train; but then, it must be remembered that an army requires an enormous amount of baggage and equipment, including food, cooking utensils, forage, ammunition, tents, extra clothing, officers' baggage, artillery transport, wagons and motor trucks for distributing supplies from the nearest railroad station, horses for the wagons and for the cavalry, field telegraph, wireless stations, automobile searchlights, aeroplanes and other paraphernalia."

One of the reasons that it was possible for the railroad men to perform the work was that the army officials took complete charge of the railroads on the outbreak of war. Everything gave way to the needs of transporting troops, and red tape was forgotten.

Does Away with Headpiece

Load-Speaking Telephone Devised Especially for the Use of Train Dispatchers.

Train-dispatching by telephone has been in vogue on some few of the railroads of this country for some time, but one of the serious objections to it has been the necessity of operators wearing a headpiece so they may hear distinctly. The electrician of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad has devised a load-speaking telephone which has proved very efficient in practice. It represents such a great convenience that it is entirely likely that the apparatus will soon come into general use where there is no demand for privacy. The receiver, which is more sensitive than that ordinarily employed, is furnished with a horn, something like a phonograph horn, and is mounted on the dispatcher's desk at any convenient point, so that he can receive a message without putting his ear to the receiver. The transmitter is also fitted with a horn, into which the operator can speak. No amplifiers are used. With this outfit a message may be heard in all of the load-speaking receivers on the line within fifteen feet of any one of them.

CLAIM MUCH FOR NEW TIE

Of Metal, and Inventor Claims That It Is Without Defects That Mark Others.

The objects in this case are to provide a metallic railroad tie, together with a novel arrangement of supporting blocks therefor, as well as the straps to be employed in connection with the ties and blocks at the joints.

First Ascent of the Matterhorn

The first ascent of the Matterhorn in Switzerland took place on July 14, fifty years ago, and plans have been made for celebrating the event next year by the erection of a statue to the memory of the leader of the expedition. Edward Whymper, who was the leader of the party. This feat was attended by one of the worst accidents in the history of Alpine climbing. The top had been reached and the descent had just commenced when one member of the party slipped and dragged three of his companions with him, falling a distance of 4,000 feet. Mr. Whymper and two others were saved only by the breaking of the rope which bound them all together.

Eric Double-Track Work

An official of the Erie reports that that company and subsidiary lines will carry out double tracking work as follows: Between Allegany, N. Y., and Carrollton, 5.6 miles; Chicago & Erie between Loman, Ind., and Griffith, 36 miles; Sharon railway, between Ferrona, Pa., and West Middlesex, and between New Castle Waterworks and New Castle Junction, 12 miles; Nypno railroad from Steamburg, N. Y., to Waterboro, nine miles, and Cleveland & Mahoning Valley, on the Canal branch, from Youngstown, O., to Girard, five miles.

Toilet and the Kaiser

Apparently Leo Tolstoy possessed a very poor opinion of Kaiser Wilhelm. In 1900, on the assassination of King Humbert he wrote an article entitled, "Thou Shalt Not Kill," the publication of which was prohibited in Russia. At Leipzig, in July, 1903, on the demand of the public prosecutor, the German edition of it was seized for lese majeste and was destroyed.

To Get All Juice From the Lemon

If you will try holding the lemons in hot water a few minutes before cutting, for making lemonade, they will yield double the juice they would otherwise.

Growth of Minor Railroads

There are 1,250 street and electric railroads in the United States, capitalized at \$4,708,568,141.

Pension System in India

India's railroad pension old employees.

To Wash Windows

To wash windows quickly: Take a chamola skin, dipped in warm water, to wash windows. Then wring the same chamola skin dry as possible, and after wiping the window again you will have a finely polished glass, without the use of numerous cloths to do the work.

Opens Enormous Territory

The opening of a new railroad to German East Africa, due at an early date, will help to develop 244,000 square miles of territory.

CAR VENTILATION A PROBLEM

No Really Satisfactory System Has Yet Been Devised, It Is Asserted.

The state board of health is endeavoring to impress upon the people the importance of fresh air, pure food and ventilation of steam and trolley cars. Just how the latter is to be accomplished is not explained and the board frankly admits that no satisfactory system has yet been devised for ventilation of cars, but thinks that more extensive use of the ventilators would produce good results.

There does not appear to be any reason why ventilators cannot be used to remove foul air from a car and the same system operated in, perhaps, a little different way would permit of a more thorough and satisfactory ventilation, the New Britain (Conn.) Herald observes. A smoking car on a steam train is an abomination for all except those who smoke. The car is often filled with smoke so as to prevent a view from one end to the other. The air is suffocating and with the smoke added the place becomes a most distressing one for ordinary people.

As there is nothing to prevent establishing the conditions desired by the state board of health except a system of ventilation, it would seem as if the inventive genius of Connecticut would quickly respond to the demands of the hour. Ventilation has been provided in all kinds of buildings, and it would appear as if it is only a step from that to ventilating a railroad car, especially as health requires it.

HAIR OR NO HAIR?

It is Certainly Up to You and Cuticura. Trial Free.

Hot shampoos with Cuticura Soap, followed by light dressings of Cuticura Ointment rubbed into the scalp skin tend to clear the scalp of dandruff, soothe itching and irritation and promote healthy hair-growing conditions. Nothing better, cleaner, purer. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The Suffering Husband.

Knicker—Are Jones and his wife at war? Bocker—Yes, and the pity of it is that nobody has offered to feed the poor fellow.

Smile, smile, beautiful clear white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore best. All grocers. Adv.

What is not fully understood is not possessed.—Goethe.

AUTOMATIC STOP FOR TRAIN

Method Said to Have Been Tested and Proved Capable of Doing the Work.

In this case an object is to provide an improved structure which will signal the engineer under certain circumstances, and will automatically stop the train unless positively held in an inoperative position by the engineer. Means are provided whereby the engineer will have absolute control over the engine at all times, but when negligent or incapacitated for any reason, the mechanism will automatically operate.—Scientific American.

Steel Rails Improved

Since the first railroad there has been great improvement in steel rails as well as growth in locomotives. At a late meeting of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers in Paris, Anatole Mallet, inventor of the articulated locomotive, showed that in 1829 engines weighing five tons ran on rails of 24.2 pounds per yard, the locomotive weighing 327 times a yard of rail. In 1846 engines of 22 tons ran on rails of 70.52 per yard, or 700 times the weight per yard. In 1914 a Mallet locomotive having ten coupled axles, with adhesive weight of 245 tons, has been put to use in the United States on 111-pound rails—an engine weight of 4,950 times the weight of rail per yard.

Railroad Tie

The purpose being to form a substantial support for the rail; to provide for assembling the parts so that a proper alignment will result; and to afford an effective bracing means for the rails and for resisting the contraction and expansion of the rails.—Scientific American.

Raise Fur-Bearing Animals

Up to the present time experiments in breeding fur bearers have been carried on only with minks and martens. At the two stations—Pritchard, Idaho, and the National Zoological park—mink and marten have been bred, and the healthy condition of the young animals promises success. The stock of martens was secured too late for the animals to breed this season. In the coming year it is intended to add raccoons, skunks, and possibly foxes to the list of animals to be included in these experiments.

Russians Easily Fed

Being inured to hardships, Russian soldiers can march "necessantly," and their needs in the way of food are few and simple. The Russian soldier eats very little meat, dry bread being his staple food, and so long as he can get some cabbage soup, some tea (he is a great tea drinker), some "kvass" (a beverage made from fermented bread—some fish, or some porridge, he is quite content.

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The opening of a new railroad to German East Africa, due at an early date, will help to develop 244,000 square miles of territory.

Don't Give Up!

There's a Yankee landlord on the Maine coast who keeps his old bulk of a summer hotel filled every year with well-to-do guests from the cities, who pay high prices for the wonderful scenery and the good meals, philosophically accepting the bleak rooms, the shabby wall paper, and the threadbare upholstery. A New York man asked him toward the close of the season how he had been doing.

"Well," the Yankee replied, "I've just about going over the books, and we've netted about \$17,000 this season. I reckon if we do as well another year I'll paper the parlor!"

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THE MASTER KEY

By John Fleming Wilson

By special arrangement for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the installments of "The Master Key" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theaters. By arrangement made with the Universal Film Manufacturing company it is not only possible to read "The Master Key" in this paper, but also afterward to see moving pictures of our story.

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CHAPTER VII.

Wilkerson the Pletter.
WHEN he had thoroughly learned his lesson Wilkerson coolly, in spite of the letter he had received from Jean Darnell in New York, telling him of her willingness to finance her scheme, determined he must be friends with John Dorr, at least outwardly. He smoothed out the visible wrinkles in his face, trying to veil the malicious gleam in his eyes, and spent two days quietly trying to show his amiability, not only to the miners, but to Dorr himself.

Wilkerson was absolutely certain that his old partner, Thomas Gallon, had really made a rich find and that he had lost the location and accepted "The Master Key" as a substitute in the hope that by working it thoroughly he might find the mother lode. In other words, careful manipulation of



"Look here, Wilkerson, maybe both of us have made a mistake."

the present mine, painstaking toll in figuring out the trend of the various veins, would tend to that particular pot of gold which had been at the end of Gallon's youthful rainbow of hopes. Wilkerson was determined to be master of "The Master Key." He needed the skilled aid of John Dorr with his engineering knowledge.

John Dorr knew that there was a tremendous secret in Gallon's life repressed by the golden key which he had torn from his neck and handed to Ruth when he was dying. That key had figured on it, the underworld that those scratches on that golden surface represented something tremendous and important, and that the old man had committed Ruth to his charge and had spoken of Wilkerson as his former partner and said, "Wilkerson knows."

What was it that Wilkerson knew? It was better, thought John, to accept his amiable advances and thereby possibly gain his confidence and find out for Ruth's sake that secret which Thomas Gallon had taken to his grave.

So on the second day after the restoration of the old scale of wages and his own reappointment as engineer in charge John went down to the office and said bluntly: "Look here, Wilkerson, maybe both of us have made a mistake. I'm sure my only aim is to help out in the promotion of 'The Master Key.'"

Wilkerson received him amiably. "I'm sure my only interest in this business is to fetch into good ore. All that we are digging out now is dirt without any pay in it."

"I think I know where we can strike first class stuff," Dorr returned. "There is sure pay rock if we travel south from that main tunnel. We may have to go a couple of hundred feet."

Wilkerson looked at him shrewdly. "That will cost money," he remarked. "John looked at him with a faint trace of the old enmity in his eyes. He did not like to hear the first name of the mistress of 'The Master Key' on those lips.

"If the mine is not paying it's up to us to make it pay," he remarked. "When Wilkerson entered the bungalow Ruth perceived a great change in his attitude. He was no longer sullen, and he was evidently worried. It was a clean worry, and she smiled at him. Had not her father come in with that expression on his face many times? She put her chin in the cup of her hands and asked cheerfully, "What is it, Mr. Wilkerson?"

"May I sit down?" he said awkwardly. She motioned to a chair, and he pulled out of his pocket a paper covered with figures.

"I think you ought to know some things are going wrong. Miss Gallon, he said, with unusual formality. "When your father made me superintendent of this mine I did not realize that the responsibility was so heavy as it is. We are not making any money. We are losing money. You can see by the reports which I have here that our cleanup lately has been far less than our expenses, and our last one showed

practically nothing. We must find the vein again. To do so we must have money. There is no money in 'The Master Key' mine."

"That's what father used to say sometimes," said Ruth quietly. "But he always got it."

Wilkerson flushed. "Miss Gallon, I hope that you don't think that I'm not doing my best. I am, John Dorr and I have gone over this matter together. He agrees with me that we have absolutely lost the vein and that if 'The Master Key' is to pay anything more we must find it again."

Ruth's expression softened at the mention of John Dorr's name. "What does he think?" she demanded. "What is the chance of finding it again?"

"If we run west, Dorr thinks," said Wilkerson slowly, "we'll recover the vein, but that will cost money, which we haven't got. Do you realize, Miss Gallon, that the pay roll here is over \$1,000 a day? Within a week I have paid out over \$30,000 for the month, and I tell you frankly that when I have paid that there will be no more money to the account of 'The Master Key' in the bank in Silent Valley."

Ruth realized that he was speaking the truth, even lessening the immensity of the catastrophe, but her distrust of the man was too great to allow her to discuss the matter with him in the intimate way which she felt was necessary. She must see John Dorr.

She quickly dismissed Wilkerson and then went to Dorr's office herself, meeting him at the door. She bore as a gift a small basket of fruit. Without preliminaries she said, "John, are we broke?"

He laughed; then his face grew grave. "The mine is not paying," he said briefly.

"But can't we make it pay? What is the matter?"

"Money," said John. "But why money?"

"It will cost \$10,000 to drive that new tunnel," John added as they entered the office.

"But Mr. Wilkerson just said he was going to pay over \$30,000 to the men," Ruth said soberly. "If we have that much money, why can't we?"

A tenderness flooded Dorr's eyes. He comprehended her helplessness, understood why old Thomas Gallon had been so insistent that he, John Dorr, should look after her. She was a mere child. He tried to explain the exact situation with the result that Ruth finally pushed him off his high stool, got up on it herself and wrote in a large, childish hand right across the face of one of his new drawings, "I must raise \$10,000!"

She swung around to John and asked, "How can I get \$10,000?"

Dorr hesitated. His plan was risky in view of Wilkerson's attitude, but after all, the money must be raised. He said quietly: "Pledge the stock you own in 'The Master Key.' I know a man in New York who will loan you \$10,000 on it." He bent over her earnestly. "But listen, Ruth, if we spend the \$10,000 and we don't find the mother lode, you lose the mine. It's just like a mortgage on a farm."

"But you wouldn't suggest this if it weren't the only way out," she said briefly. "Now, how am I to do this?"

"You must go to New York and see George Everett. I will give you a letter to him, and he will see to it that you get the extra money we need. Meanwhile I'll keep the mine going."

Ruth gave him her full eyes. "You don't like Mr. Wilkerson, do you?"

"I don't trust him," he replied. "At this moment the superintendent entered the office and, seeing their two heads close together over the desk, he scowled."

"I came to see what we are going to do about that new tunnel," he said roughly. "I don't like to start in any thing I can't finish."

Ruth swung around to say quietly: "I am going to New York city to see Mr. George Everett, a friend of Mr. Dorr's, and I will come — with the \$10,000."

"Everett, Everett?" repeated Wilkerson, "who is George Everett?"

Despite John's frowns, Ruth volubly explained. When she had finished Wilkerson nodded and said: "I'll put the men to work tomorrow, Dorr. Better have your plans ready?" He stamped out.

"You had better go this afternoon," John told Ruth. "There is no time to lose."

"All right," she said. "I'll be ready in an hour."

John smiled. "All right; I'll take you over in the motor truck or shall we ride to Silent Valley?"

"I've never been to New York," she said timidly, and when that inconsequential remark which means have, she added, "Let's ride. I take Patsy and you can ride Black Joe."

Dorr did not understand at all that in leaving her home for the great strange city she wished her last hours to be filled with sunshine and a familiar sort of scurrying over dry California on half broken horses."

"All right, we'll ride," he said. "While you are getting ready I'll write a letter to George Everett."

good old Everett! He picked up his pen and wrote rapidly:

"My dear Miss June — George Everett, 111 Broadway, New York City. Dear George: When a young, tender, brown-eyed girl walks into your office and says, 'Mr. Ruth Gallon,' and hands you the papers that she will have to her little head, please see that she gets \$10,000. Ever yours, JOHN DORR."

He would have added more. His finger instinct told him that Ruth should be the first to put the whole scheme before the cool headed, rather cold hearted George Everett. He addressed the envelope and sealed it. Then he went to the telephone and called up the station at Silent Valley.

"Bill," he said quietly after listening a moment to see if any one was on the line, "I want to send a telegram. Take it over the wire, please. I'll be down in a little while and pay you."

"Sure," floated back a cheerful voice. "I wish my credit was as good as yours, ten miles away, but it seems as if I have to be always present when I ask for it. Go ahead, John!"

"This is it, Bill," said John: George Everett, 111 Broadway, New York City.

Miss Ruth Gallon leaves tonight to see you about "Master Key" stock. Meet her and wire me on her arrival. Take good care of her or I'll take care of you. JOHN DORR.

The operator repeated the message and involuntarily adopted a little of John's savage intonation on the last four words. It woke him up to the fact that he was allowing his feelings to become public. He began to see why it was that men looked at him strangely at times, when it was a question of Ruth's interests. He must restrain himself.

The operator did not hang up promptly, but said hesitatingly: "Say, John, there's a wire here; just came in from 'The Master Key' mine. It does not seem to jibe with yours. Wilkerson sent it."

"I'll pay fair," said John to himself, and he called back over the wire. "Bill, that's yours and Wilkerson's business, not mine." If he had listened to the tenor of the message directed to Jean Darnell, in New York, he would have learned what Wilkerson was plotting.

For years Wilkerson had built up for himself a golden image in Jean Darnell. No one realized better than himself that she was a creature of appetite, a lover of silk and velvet. A woman whose eyes widened at sight of a Persian cat. Feminine in every degree, womanly in none. But he himself, dominated absolutely, utterly and completely by his desires, had fallen under her spell, and he was going to win her, no matter how. It is a strange thing that when a dishonest man finally yields to an honest passion nothing will satisfy him but the most observance of the ritual of society.

Harry Wilkerson's vision was of walking up the aisle of a great church to meet his bride at the altar.

Yet he had always thought of her in terms of gold; that was a contrast—the pallid, satiny, blue-eyed woman, voluptuous, soft—and his image of her built of yellow gold, dragged out of the bowels of "The Master Key" mine.

This image was now before his eyes. Instead of the warm, sun-blessed California hills, with their faint scent of sage and cactus, he saw a richly furnished room and breathed the odor of attar of roses. Let us not follow him in his dreams. But looking over his shoulder an hour later we read:

"Master Key" Mine, June — Jean Darnell, Astor House, New York City. Find George Everett at 111 Broadway and meet Ruth Gallon in Chicago on June 10. Express leaving here this evening. Instructed Drake as Everett after you have seen Everett and keep the girl to yourself until I can arrange matters. HARRY.

"I can't send this through any office near here," he thought, "so I guess I'll ride down to Valle Vista and hand it to the conductor. He can send it from Los Angeles."

Three days later Ruth Gallon settled herself in the seat of a Pullman that was soon to leave Chicago for New York. She was excited. In crossing town from one depot to another through the streets roaring with traffic she had heard sounds that had never met her ears before—the sounds of the world's business which, oddly enough, seemed to be mostly hauled over cobblestones. The faint echo of that noise still rang in her ears. It appealed her to think that she must dwell with men who lived in such an atmosphere; also she felt very lonely. She thought of the mine, of Tom Kane in the door of his cook stony, of the great ore bucket swinging across the gulch toward the mill, of John, bending over his blue prints and papers; of the grave on the hill where her father lay, still within the precincts of "The Master Key."

It had been so impressed upon her that her mission was of vital importance to the mine, that these tender emotions flowed into the same channel with her really keen business instinct. She pulled the key, warm from her bosom, out of its hiding place and looked at it.

CHAPTER VIII.
Jean Darnell's Ride.

"THIS must be Miss Gallon," said a pleasant voice.

Ruth looked up to see a woman of florid beauty and dressed in somewhat extravagant style, looking down at her out of great, watery, velvet eyes. Western bred, Ruth responded amiably to this salutation, though she had not the faintest idea who the woman was.

"Yes, I am Miss Gallon," said the woman. "I am Mrs. Darnell," said the woman. "May I sit down? I am an old friend of your friend, John Dorr's. He wired me that I would find you on this train. The lie was so plausible that Ruth merely blushed, thinking that it was one more token of John Dorr's carelessness of her comfort and safety. To her inexperienced eyes this woman represented the tremendous city to which she was going. Her dress, her manner, her jewels, the elaborate perfume that she affected were all strange and impressive to her. She moved over a little to allow Mrs. Darnell to sit down.

"John never spoke of you," said Ruth simply. "I did not have the faintest notion that I was to meet any of his friends. Do you live in New York?"

"Yes, I live in New York, I happen to be in Chicago, and through Mr. Everett I heard from John."

"Oh, you know Mr. Everett?" asked Ruth. "He is the man I am going to see in New York," and she went on to tell her about the gold, the girl of her mission.

It was typical of the woman to whom she was talking that she did not later repeat this entire narrative. She sat in silence, occasionally allowing her great eyes to rest on Ruth's fair face with an assumption of affection. As a matter of fact, she was profoundly interested. Life had taught Jean Darnell a great many things, and among them had been the great lesson of self preservation—the saving for herself of money, of comfort of health and of good looks. Now it was a question of money, prize among them all, and her rather keen will saw precisely the chances which Wilkerson was taking. She recalled his oft-repeated statements that there was money in "The Master Key" and his latest letters imploring her to help him get control of the stock.

When Ruth ended up with a gentle "And so I told John I'd come and see what I could do," the older woman smiled gently. Times were not so good with her as they had been, and if Harry Wilkerson could put this deal through and make money for them all it would simplify many a problem which she duly pondered at night.

"Mr. Everett will meet us at the train," she said briefly, "and then you can tell him all this. Meanwhile, suppose we talk about something else."

"But I can't think of anything else," said Ruth.

"Oh, you will," said Mrs. Darnell. "You can combine the pleasure of seeing New York with your little business. Mr. Everett will quickly settle that part of it, and I shall take great pleasure in showing you about Manhattan. I presume you are fond of opera?"

"I have never been to the opera," Ruth responded. "I should love to go, but when I do go I must go all alone." She went on impulsively. "I think opera must be like church—one wants to go all by oneself."

Mrs. Darnell turned very slowly and for the first time in many years revealed a secret thought: "Do you know that my only pleasant memories, my dear, are of myself?"

The bitterness of that confession, with all its implication, wholly escaped Ruth's sensitive but inexperienced mind. Yet there was something in the tone that warmed her heart to this effulgent creature. At least, she was not going into the great city all alone, nor confront Mr. Everett by herself. Mrs. Darnell made her feel that she was completely protected.

on to Mr. Chicago, and through Mr. Everett I heard from John."

"Oh, you know Mr. Everett?" asked Ruth. "He is the man I am going to see in New York," and she went on to tell her about the gold, the girl of her mission.

It was typical of the woman to whom she was talking that she did not later repeat this entire narrative. She sat in silence, occasionally allowing her great eyes to rest on Ruth's fair face with an assumption of affection. As a matter of fact, she was profoundly interested. Life had taught Jean Darnell a great many things, and among them had been the great lesson of self preservation—the saving for herself of money, of comfort of health and of good looks. Now it was a question of money, prize among them all, and her rather keen will saw precisely the chances which Wilkerson was taking. She recalled his oft-repeated statements that there was money in "The Master Key" and his latest letters imploring her to help him get control of the stock.

When Ruth ended up with a gentle "And so I told John I'd come and see what I could do," the older woman smiled gently. Times were not so good with her as they had been, and if Harry Wilkerson could put this deal through and make money for them all it would simplify many a problem which she duly pondered at night.

"Mr. Everett will meet us at the train," she said briefly, "and then you can tell him all this. Meanwhile, suppose we talk about something else."

"But I can't think of anything else," said Ruth.

"Oh, you will," said Mrs. Darnell. "You can combine the pleasure of seeing New York with your little business. Mr. Everett will quickly settle that part of it, and I shall take great pleasure in showing you about Manhattan. I presume you are fond of opera?"

"I have never been to the opera," Ruth responded. "I should love to go, but when I do go I must go all alone." She went on impulsively. "I think opera must be like church—one wants to go all by oneself."

Mrs. Darnell turned very slowly and for the first time in many years revealed a secret thought: "Do you know that my only pleasant memories, my dear, are of myself?"

The bitterness of that confession, with all its implication, wholly escaped Ruth's sensitive but inexperienced mind. Yet there was something in the tone that warmed her heart to this effulgent creature. At least, she was not going into the great city all alone, nor confront Mr. Everett by herself. Mrs. Darnell made her feel that she was completely protected.

When they arrived the next morning at the Grand Central station in New York city Mrs. Darnell quietly introduced her to a slim, rather handsome young man, who seemed ill at ease until he had drawn Ruth's companion aside for a moment for a chat while the porter collected their luggage.

"I don't like this game," he said. "In the first place, Everett is a big man in the city, and this Miss Gallon doesn't look to me like a girl you could fool long. Anyway, I can't understand what you are trying to do, Jean. You must know what sort of a fellow Harry Wilkerson is by this time. Why play his hand for him?"

"I don't notice you holding any trumps in your hand," she returned gently, but with a faint gleam in her eyes which made him draw back.

"This is my game, and I expect you to play your part. You come on now and see George Everett. The girl is as ignorant as a pigeon. Remember what I told you."

"About that stock?" he said sullenly. "Yes, the stock. You understand that she came to New York simply to raise money for this mine. You are supposed to handle the business for her. If you don't learn all that is to be learned about 'The Master Key' mine in the next two days you are more than the fool I take you for."

She drew him back to where Ruth stood amid the suit cases and hand bags and said, "Miss Gallon, Mr. Everett has been telling me that he, too, has heard from John Dorr about your coming."

Ruth scanned him politely. But the interest died in her eyes when she saw what sort of a man he was. He might be a friend of John's; he might be the man to rescue "The Master Key" from bankruptcy, but he did not interest her.

Drake, trying to play the part of the busy broker and, being thoroughly and temperamentally an actor, felt the chill of this lack of interest and would certainly have fallen down on his part had he not been prompted by Mrs. Darnell. He was glad to hasten away to find the elusive Everett.

The next George Everett got out of his limousine on the corner of Vanderbilt avenue and hurried through the revolving doors, brisk, debonair, alert, decided; with that happy style which denies foppish and avoids surveillance. It seemed strange that he should have a photograph in his hand at which he looked intently until he got to the concourse. There he stopped and, with the picture still in his hand, commenced watching the faces of the people thronging through the gates under the vast dome. As he waited he frowned slightly. "Why had John Dorr sent him during business hours on a wild goose chase?" He thought of this articulately and then smiled to himself.

"A wild goose?" he muttered. He brought up darkening sunset scenes, but when he saw a slender, dark, evening star and slim, gray, beautiful birds bombing downward. The frown left his forehead.

"After all it will be good to see someone from out of doors," he said to himself.

Half an hour later he discovered that he had irretrievably missed the arrival of the Chicago express and with it Ruth Gallon. He went back into his car and drove to his office. Once there he called his hand clerk, an ancient and fragile man, as crisp and bloodless as the money that passed on Wall street, and told him to see at what hotel Miss Ruth Gallon was stopping. Then he wired John Dorr.

John Dorr, "Master Key" Mine, Silent Valley, Cal.: Could not find Miss Gallon at train. Am looking for her, as it is important that the money be raised immediately. Will any possible address.

GEORGE EVERETT.

Far out on Broadway, where the

slightest, an operator was taking up another message addressed to Harry Wilkerson. It read:

"A West Highways-Route 10, New York. Harry Wilkerson, 'Master Key' Mine, Valle Vista, Cal.: Everything all right. George met Ruth and sent her home. She is waiting for particulars. Have seen Everett under guise of prospective purchaser of stock. The girl is charming. JEAN DARNELL."

Some houses, like some people, should never be illumined with sunshine, and Mrs. Darnell's residence, overlooking the Hudson, was of this type. It was a red stone front, marked by windows that seemed blind to all that went by, was not distinctive in that neighborly hood. A thousand doors within a mile would have suggested to the passerby nothing more nor less than the great old portals within which she lived. To Ruth Gallon, of course, the house seemed tremendously formal and stately. Within she found an atmosphere so absolutely strange and alien to all she had ever known that she shrank within herself and had nothing to say until she had been conducted to her own room on the third floor and a discreet maid was busy unpacking her things. Ruth felt that society had already laid its restrictions on her. She recognized the maid as the "gown and hat" policeman.

This silent, but exceedingly obtrusive personage having retired at last, Ruth studied her surroundings. When she had completed her survey she thought to herself that there were two things wanting. One was a pink haired Persian cat and the other a flaming colored scarf across the bed that completed the altogether of an apartment severely luxurious. Then she tried to analyze the odor, delicate yet insistent, which she was ever afterward to associate with Jean Darnell and her experience in New York.

At last she traced it to some pallid flowers in the great green and dark red vase, whose unwholesome beauty was that of plants whose roots have never been in good, sound soil. They looked to her much like lilies, whose pads had floated on some dark and unpleasant pool, viscid with odors of the night. She was still staring at these and sniffing their scent through widened nostrils when Mrs. Darnell knocked on the door and entered slowly. She had changed her street gown for a negligee, which instantly caught the girl's appreciative eye.

"You look beautiful," she said quickly. Jean Darnell turned her tawny eyes on her and smiled faintly.

"I am not usually up until noon," she responded, "and I am getting old, my dear." She threw out her jeweled hands with a sparkling gesture of half comic resignation. Ruth laughed.

"John Dorr says everybody gets old in New York. Don't you like him?" Mrs. Darnell looked into the clear eyes of the girl and almost failed to follow her baser instinct. But at that loose throat she saw the heavy gold of "The Master Key." As if it had supernatural powers, the sight of that key locked the door of her heart. "Of course, I like John," she said easily. "We must get everything fixed up now. George will be here—George Everett, of course, I mean—tonight, and you and he can talk the business over."

"You know, we simply must have the money," Ruth returned earnestly. "The mine isn't paying now, but John knows where we can find the mother lode against this night and be rich."

"Ah!" said Jean Darnell. "You're selling stock, I presume?"

"I own it all," Ruth returned proudly. "It's my mine. My father left it to me when he died." She did not see the sullen hatred that slowly flamed until Jean Darnell's eyes faintly blazed.

In her own room she stood a moment breathless. Then she tore off her decey negligee in an intensity of silent rage and despair, seen only by the unseeing eyes of the rod whom she had defied.

It is wickedness, not virtue, which is theatrical, and at this moment Jean Darnell sung herself into her evil passion with all the abandon of the tragedienne, only her voice was almost inaudible. "Tom Gallon, Tom Gallon, dead though you are, I'll have revenge!" When her fury had spent itself—and, like all physically indolent women, she could not yield long to emotion—she prepared her campaign.

First she called up George Drake and made certain that he would be at her home for dinner that evening. Then she called up two old acquaintances who were always glad to fill empty chairs at her well set table. This settled, she again sought Ruth and persuaded her from going down immediately to Everett's office.

"You must be very tired, my dear," Mrs. Darnell purred. "And, anyway, you know, in New York young ladies do not go about unaccompanied to men's business offices, and I cannot go with you until tomorrow or next day."

"That will be too late," cried Ruth. Mrs. Darnell opened her eyes wide, as if in surprise. "Mr. Everett is coming to dinner tonight," she said soothingly. "You can talk business to your heart's content right here."

"That will be much better," said Ruth.

When her hostess was gone she stood by the window trying to think more calmly of all that had happened since she had left "The Master Key" mine, but one thought was prominent: "What was John Dorr doing?" She recalled that there was three hours' difference in time. It was now 2 o'clock in New York, and it was only 11 o'clock in Silent Valley. Tom Kane would be just making his final preparations for dinner, and she could almost smell the odor of the coffee. These homely details occupied her mind tenderly for an hour, then she caught up and dressed herself for the street again.

She had barely finished when the maid came in with tea, followed by Mrs. Darnell.

"My child, what in the world are you going to do?" asked Jean. "Look, we'll have tea together."

"I was going out for a walk," Ruth responded. "You know I have never been in New York, and it seems a shame to waste this fine afternoon. Anyway, I want some fresh air."

Mrs. Darnell looked at her thoughtfully and smiled presently in a way that made Ruth flush. It seemed to convey her of disapproval to her hostess. "You had best have tea!" and she obediently removed her hat and jacket and sat down.

It seemed to her that the rest of the

afternoon passed in flames of such entertainment as she had never known. It must be remembered that Ruth, in the same sense, had not the advantage of the society of trained, alert, smart, clever women. Mrs. Darnell was very clever and she used her every art to keep Ruth's attention. She succeeded.

That night at dinner George Drake, posing as George Everett, suddenly flushed darkly and turned to the girl at his left. "Miss Gallon," he said in a whisper, flushing his dark eyes toward his mistress to see if she were watching. "I really hope that the trust you put in me won't find misplaced. I'll do everything I can to help you, even if it is funny that I didn't know that John Dorr has red hair."

Ruth looked at him very soberly. "I don't just understand a great many things," she said. "It all seems so strange, Mr. Everett, and, you know, I am worried. I ought to go to the Ritz Carlton and see if there are telegrams for me, for that's where John would wire me. I'm afraid Mrs. Darnell thinks I'm awfully impolite because I want to go and make sure for myself that John has not wired."

"I'll go myself," said the false Everett, looking at his plate. "I'll go to-night. In fact, I'll go right now." He caught Mrs. Darnell's eye and, as apologetically: "I'm afraid, my hostess, I'll have to leave you. I am just remembered my solemn promise to be at the club at 9 o'clock, and, besides, I've promised Miss Gallon to go to the Ritz and get her mail and telegrams." He turned to Ruth, and she noticed a very grave look in his eyes, which she was to understand later. He bent gallantly over her hand and lightly kissed her fingers. "You may trust me," he said.

(Continued next week.)

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling in said county, on the first day of February, A. D. 1915.
Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John W. Wallace, deceased.
William H. Wallace, administrator of said estate, having filed in said court his petition praying for license to sell at private sale the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, for the purpose of distribution.

It is ordered that the first day of March, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell at private sale the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.